

# THE LIMA NEWS.

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## THE COAST STORM

Remarkable Heavy Snow Has Accompanied the Blizzard and Still Continues.

WINDS ARE OF HURRICANE VELOCITY.

Almost Total Suspension of All Classes of Business in the Middle Atlantic States.

A Remarkable Low Temperature in the South—At New Orleans 6 Degrees Below Zero—At Jacksonville Fla.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Since Sunday night the Atlantic coast storm has moved from Florida to the Massachusetts coast with a velocity and increased intensity such as has been seldom equaled in the history of the weather bureau.

The barometer at Woods Hole Monday night reads 29.86 inches, a fall of one inch since 8 a. m. Monday. Remarkably heavy snow has accompanied this storm and still continues at 8 p. m. from Virginia northward. Accompanying the snow there were north easterly winds of hurricane velocities and hurricane warnings were issued at noon on the Atlantic coast from Delaware breakwater to Eastport.

So severe has been this storm that there has been an almost total paralysis of all classes of business in the middle Atlantic states. In the vicinity of Washington this storm has greatly exceeded all previous records.

About 30 inches of snow has fallen since Saturday afternoon and 34 inches during the past eight days. Of equal interest with this storm has been record-breaking low temperatures of the south. At New Orleans Monday morning the temperature was six degrees above zero, 9 degrees lower than any previous record, while at Jacksonville it was 10 degrees above zero, or 4 degrees lower than any previous record. The observer at Jacksonville reports heavy snow and sleet during Sunday night and that great damage has been done to the crops.

The line of freezing temperature in Florida extended through the upper two-thirds of the state, with a minimum of 23 degrees at Tampa. At Key West Monday night the temperature was only 48 degrees below the normal.

Warnings of this destructive freeze were issued during Saturday and Sunday and supplemented for Florida Monday morning. Warnings of the north and much colder weather were issued Monday morning for Havana and the Bahamas, the same being indicated for Tuesday morning.

The line of zero temperature Monday morning extended throughout southern Louisiana, southern Mississippi, Alabama and central Georgia, but during the day there was a steady rise in the southwest, and Monday night the temperature ranged from 30 to 35 degrees.

Throughout the central valleys, lake regions and the west the temperature have risen from 10 to 35 degrees and are above the freezing point in the slope regions.

SNOW IN NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

Drifts Are From Seven to Ten Feet Deep in Places—Passenger Traffic is Completely Tied Up.

FALLS CHURCH Va. Feb. 14.—It has been snowing here since 3 o'clock Monday morning, and the snow in northern Virginia in places has drifted until

it is from seven to ten feet deep. On the Washington & Ohio railroad all traffic is tied up. There are three morning passenger trains scheduled south-bound and not one of them started Monday. All are frozen in at the terminal points and no train could penetrate the great drifts in the railroad. Throughout this region all is snowed out. A thick and neighboring snow storm is felt over scarcity of coal. Much suffering is expected. So far no deaths from the storm have been reported in this section.

WENT TO THE BOTTOM

White Star Line Steamer Germanic Sinks at Her Port in North River—See a Partially Frozen Boat

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The White Star line steamer Germanic sank at her pier in North River Monday evening, and is now lying there partially submerged. The accident is said to have been due to the heavy coating of ice which formed on the sides of the steamer. The count of loading of coal contained with the heavy weight of the ice caused the steamer to list and slowly sink to the bottom. It is said that no one was injured.

Baroness De Merck Dies

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Baron Karl De Merck has secured a divorce on the ground of adultery committed by his wife with her maid's brother. The baroness was formerly Miss Lilian Young, and is said to be an American woman.

Dislocated Neck

COLOMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—Washington Powell, a wealthy farmer, fell from a load of straw and dislocated his neck.

Child Cremated

IRONTON, O., Feb. 14.—One-year-old child of Edward Leffingwell, of Wilgus, this county, was cremated in the burning home of its parents Sunday afternoon. Its mother had gone to a neighbor on an errand and the child evidently played with fire. House and contents totally destroyed.

Reduced the Lowest Level

CORUNGA, O., Feb. 14.—John Burkholder and Rosa Miller were received at the penitentiary Monday night from Wooster to serve four years each. They are full brother and sister, but have been living together as man and wife.

Outrigger's Horrible Plight

LIVELAND, O., Feb. 14.—Phil Dillon, agent of D. H. Baldwin & Co., of Cincinnati, boarded train No. 105 on the B. & O. S. Sunday night and could not get the vestibule door open until he had gone 10 miles. His hands, feet and ears were horribly frozen.

Died From the Effects of a Fall

ALBANY, O., Feb. 14.—Mrs. George D. Bates, the wife of the cashier of the Second National bank, died Monday from the effects of falling on the sidewalk five weeks ago. She was 39 years of age.

Coal Miners Strike

IRONTON, O., Feb. 14.—One hundred coal miners in local banks have struck for an increase from 75 cents to \$1 per load. Coal is bringing almost any price. Industries are crippled. A coal famine is imminent.

Three Years for Highway Robbery

STREUBENVILLE, O., Feb. 14.—William Catlin and Cecil Collins colored, who attempted highway robbery in this city, pleaded guilty and received three years each in the penitentiary.

Earthquake Shocks at Chillicothe

CHILICOTHE, O., Feb. 14.—Earthquake shocks were perceptible here at 3:30 a. m. Monday. The temperature is from 15 to 20 below zero.

## LOCATED AT POLO.

Aguinaldo, Insurgent Leader, Guarded By 3,000 Men North of Caloocan.

FILIPINOS USE GUERRILLA TACTICS

The Enemy Fired a Few Shots on Our Last Sunday Night, But Did No Damage.

Close Guard Is Being Kept and Nine Men Americans and Filipinos Can Face Our Lines—Insurgents From 10 to 100 Arrested.

MANILA, Feb. 14.—The Filipinos continue to pursue much the same tactics against the Americans as they employed during the day unless the Americans prevent them from doing so by keeping them on the defensive during the hours of daylight.

The enemy fired a few shots on our last Sunday night, but did no damage. Their splendid successes throughout last week have not caused the Americans to relax their vigilance in the least. On the contrary, our troops are even more alert than ever, if that were possible.

Guards have been posted on all of the roads leading out of the city to prevent the insurgent sympathizers within from joining the enemy or making an attack upon our rear. The sentries have orders to allow no one to pass except Americans and Englishmen. Even native coachmen have been turned back, and American or English visitors to the scenes of the recent battle have been forced to drive their own carriages.

The city continues quiet, and business has been fully resumed. A Spanish prisoner who escaped from the hands of the insurgents reports that Aguinaldo is at Polo, five miles north of Caloocan with 3,000 picked men. One hundred and seventy-four natives who left Iloilo before the news of the fighting around Manila reached that place, were arrested here Sunday while still on board the ships which brought them.

MANILA, Feb. 14.—The 20th Kansas and the 1st Idaho volunteers have been recalled from the march south of Marikina, and the former regiment is now entrenched in front of Caloocan. The American lines form a complete cordon 22 miles in length, from the coast north almost to Pasay, south of Manila.

There has been no change in the disposition of the troops except that the 4th United States cavalry has relieved the 1st Idaho volunteers and a battalion of the 23d infantry has been stationed on the left flank to prevent the rebels sneaking along the beach.

The enemy are busily throwing up intrenchments on their left, sharpshooters in the jungle covering their operations.

Several Americans were wounded in the trenches. Second Lieut. George A. Seaman, of Battery B, Utah artillery, was shot in the leg while standing near his gun. Four men of the 30th Kansas volunteers were wounded slightly. Sunday night Private Brimton, Company B, and Private Stevens, Company G, of the 30th Kansas, were wounded.

All the enemy's dead at Caloocan have been buried—137 last Sunday and 80 Sunday. The United States cruiser C. A. Johnston has moved up the coast and is now off Malolos, the seat of the so-called Filipino government, at a distance estimated at about eight miles.

WASHINGTON STORM-BOUND.

The Heaviest Snow in Many Years—Business at the Government Buildings Practically Paralyzed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The phenomenal weather of the past week culminated Monday in a blizzard-like snow storm which broke all records and left no room for the oldest inhabitant to say the winters were no longer as severe as when he was a boy.

The temperature record was smashed last week when thermometer went to 15 degrees below zero, and a snow record was established when to the heavy fall of the past week, 12 inches was added from Saturday night up to 10 o'clock Monday morning. At the hour when the weather bureau made this observation the snow was falling as fast as it could be piled up since it fell on and a high wind was blowing it in huge drifts. At noon there had been no let up whatever in the snow fall.

Business in the departments was almost at a standstill less than half the force reporting. At noon the treasury department dismissed the clerks and other employees for the day, and other departments it was expected, would follow.

low suit. The paralysis to all kinds of business was the worst since the fierce blizzard of March, 1888.

The Potomac is frozen over with six inches and more of ice from headwaters to the bay, and unless broken a flood is quite probable that will inundate the lower sections of the city.

At midnight the snow fall ceased and it became clear. The wind has subsided and the temperature is falling. The snow is 12 inches deep on the roof.

BLESSING FOR THE SOUTH.

Dr. Wyman, Surgeon General, Thinks the Cold Wave Has Destroyed the Germs of Yellow Fever in the South.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Viewed from a hygienic standpoint in its effect on the yellow fever germs, the freeze in the south is a blessing to the people of that section according to Dr. Wyman, the surgeon general of the marine hospital corps. "It is just what we wanted," said he Monday night in speaking on the subject, "and I believe it will be productive of great good in stamping out the germs that may still exist after the very thorough work which has been done by the state and national officials in eradicating all vestiges of last summer's epidemic. It certainly is a blessing to the people of the south as far as next summer is concerned."

The Blizzard in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 14.—After a day of heroic battle all the human forces that could be brought into play against the elements have been forced to succumb, and Monday night the city was fast locked in the embrace of the worst blizzard in the history of the local weather bureau. Steam and snow-heaped streets are deserted. There are a number of deaths and a good many casualties attributable to the prevailing conditions.

Agonizing Deaths.

MONTREAL, Feb. 14.—Agonizing deaths of the Filipino commissioner, in an interview Monday night gave an unqualified contradiction to the cablegram from Gen. Otis in which it stated that he, Aguinaldo, telegraphed advising Aguinaldo to drive the Americans out before reinforcements arrived.

Mail Carrier Frozen to Death

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Feb. 14.—An old Negro mail carrier named Brozler, who for many years has carried the mail between Little Rock and Fourch Dam in Pulaski county, was found frozen to death Monday. The thermometer Sunday reached zero, and the weather Monday is very cold.

A Severe Norther in Havana.

HAVANA, Feb. 14.—A severe norther has been blowing since Sunday night, and the sea has invaded a part of El Vedado, flooding the streets and houses. The United States troops, aided by army wagons, are helping the residents of the locality to save their property.

They Were Rescued.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—After being adrift on an ice flow in Lake Michigan for over fifteen hours, the five people who were carried out Sunday evening by the breaking of the ice, were rescued and it is not expected that any of them will be much the worse for the experience.

The Coldest on Record

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 14.—The weather here Monday was the coldest on record. The thermometer registered 12.8 degrees at 7 o'clock. There is much suffering on account of lack of coal, but coal trains are being sent in as rapidly as possible, being given priority over other trains.

Ship Attacked in the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Speaker Reed was not at the Capitol Monday and sent word to one of his lieutenants he thought it advisable to adjourn on account of the storm. Less than a hundred members were present and those who braved the storm refused to adjourn and went on with the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Passenger Wrecked Overboard

QUEENSTOWN, Feb. 14.—The Hamburg-American liner Russia, from Philadelphia for Liverpool, arrived here Monday morning. She reports having had a terrible experience in a storm. One of her crew was carried overboard. Four of her boats were lost. The passengers had a trying time, but none of them were injured.

North Atlantic Squadron Cruise Postponed

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The cruise of the North Atlantic squadron under command of R. Adm. Sampson was to have begun Monday, but after receiving reports from the weather bureau Monday the navy department decided promptly that it would be unwise for any of the warships to leave port.

Three Killed and One Wounded in a Duel. TULSA, Okla., Feb. 14.—Three men were killed and an officer wounded in a sensational street duel at Delk, 30 miles from here Monday after-

## ILOILO CAPTURED.

The City Surrendered to Gen. Miller's Forces After a Bombardment.

THE INSURGENTS FIRED THE PLACE.

The Americans, However, Extinguished the Flames Before Much Damage Was Wrought.

The Rebel Loss Was Heavy, But There Was No Casualties on the American Side—Naval Forces Rendered Valuable Assistance.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Shortly before midnight Adjt. Gen. Corbin made public the following dispatch from Maj. Gen. Otis reporting the capture of the town of Iloilo by the American forces under Gen. Miller on the 11th inst.:

MANILA, Feb. 13.—Gen. Miller reports from Iloilo that that town taken on 11th instant and held by troops. Insurgents given until evening of 11th to surrender, but their hostile actions brought on engagement during the morning. Insurgents fired native portion of town; but little losses to property of foreign inhabitants. No casualties among the United States troops reported. (Signed) Otis.

MANILA, Feb. 14.—The United States forces under Brig. Gen. Miller captured Iloilo, capital of the island of Panay, and seat of the so-called government of the Visayas federation, on Saturday last after a bombardment.

The rebels set the town on fire before evacuating it; but the American troops extinguished the flames. There were no casualties on the American side.

The United States gunboat Petrel arrived here late Sunday evening with dispatches from Brig. Gen. M. P. Miller to Maj. Gen. Otis, announcing that Iloilo had been taken by the combined military and naval forces on Saturday morning. Gen. Miller, on receipt of his instructions from Manila, sent native commissioners ashore from the United States transport St. Paul with a communication for the rebel governor of Iloilo.

Gen. Miller's instructions were to surrender within a time stated and warning him not to make a demonstration in the interval. The rebels immediately moved their guns and prepared to defend their position. Thereupon the Petrel fired two warning guns, the rebels immediately opening fire upon her.

The Petrel and the Baltimore then bombarded the town, which the rebels, having set on fire, immediately evacuated. American troops were promptly landed and extinguished the fires in all cases of foreign property, but not before considerable damage had been done.

It is believed that the enemy's loss during the bombardment was heavy, but no American casualties are reported.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The press dispatch announcing the capture by the American troops under Gen. Miller of Iloilo, on the island of Panay, was the first news received in this city of the fall of the second largest city in

the Philippines.

The announcement was promptly communicated to the president at the White House, and it was read with official intelligence of the fall of the city came in a cable dispatch from Maj. Gen. Otis which Adjt. Gen. Corbin promptly authorized to be made public.

There is a feeling of intense satisfaction among such of the administration officials as are aware of this battle, as considerable apprehension has existed, not, however, as to the ability of the Americans to take the place when they decided upon this step, but as to the loss of life which this might incur. The tension between the opposing forces at Iloilo has been for some time at the danger point and a collision between them at any time would not have been surprising. It is felt here that Gen. Miller has conducted himself with great circumspection in treating with the natives as their attitude has been anything but conciliatory and petty annoyances have been reported to by them to provoke the Americans.

Cold Weather in the South.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 14.—Advises received here from all over the south tell of raging snowstorms and exceedingly cold weather. Louisiana has a snow storm of unusual dimensions. From Augusta, Ga., comes the word of a five-inch fall of snow. It is still snowing in many portions of Georgia.

Senate Passes the Adams Bill

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The senate has passed a bill creating the office of admiral of the navy. R. Adm. Dewey, it is understood, will be named for the office.

Three Men Frozen to Death

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 14.—Ben Graves, Alexander Clark and Will Johnson, Collins county, Texas, farmers, have been frozen to death while attempting to walk from McKinney to their homes.

Earthquake Shocks

UNION, W. Va., Feb. 14.—A severe earthquake shock was felt here early Monday morning.

COAL FAMINE THREATENED.

Not a Dealer Keeps One Bushel of Coal but This Dealer's Coal Is Exhausted On the River.

GALLIPOLIS, O., Feb. 14.—Gallipolis is practically without fuel and a coal famine is threatened. Not a solitary dealer in this city except one has a bushel of coal, and this particular dealer has his barge of coal in the river and can not get at it. Many in this city are without fuel.

Samuel Saunders, aged 82 years, and one of the pioneer residents of this county, was found frozen to death at his home at Moody.

Fireman Frozen Stuffed to Death.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 14.—Jacob Gerbrandt, night fireman at the Hunt Stamping works, on Hixford street, near Euclid avenue, was found dead in the boiler room of the plant early Monday, having been stabbed through the heart. The crime is shrouded in mystery. The motive for the crime was, evidently, not burglary, for Gerbrandt's watch and money were found on his body. Appearances indicated that the murdered man made a valiant struggle for life. The only clue found was a woman's kilt fascination which was found near the body.

## CARPETS.

Our spring stock of Carpets now on sale.

We offer a beautiful line of new Brussels carpets at 45 c. a yard—the grade usually sold at 65c. to 75c. We are showing a very extensive line of Velvet and Axminster Carpets in the latest patterns and colorings at less prices than equal qualities can be bought for in any other store here. E. quiste Wilton Carpets at \$1.50 a yard. We shall be pleased to have you call and inspect these goods. New Rugs, New Lace Curtains and New Mattings.

Carroll & Cooney

## YOUR INCOME

May be made to go further and do more good to you if you visit this store; its what you save and not what you receive that makes you prosperous or otherwise; we can save money in a Winter Jacket, its our loss and our opportunity; not many garments left but an assortment sizes from 32 to 40 in colors and black; Kerseys, Cheviots, Boucles, &c.,—that were formerly \$1.00 to \$12.50 garments, now sell for

For \$1.98 and \$2.48.

E. E. BLUEM 57 Public Square.

NEWS AND NOTES  
FOR WOMEN.

**White Broadcloth for Weddings.**  
White broadcloth is much used for bridesmaids' gowns. At a recent fashionable church wedding such costumes were worn with large purple velvet picture hats.

**Popins a Favored Fabric.**  
Popins of various qualities and in many new effects are one of the favored fabrics for the season. They have a silky finish, and in shiny stripes, checks and dots of soft, delicate color the spring patterns are exceedingly effective.

**Lace Tea Gown Popins.**  
A lace tea gown is the height of many a woman's ambition. The most beautiful and costly are made of gauze woven to form the garment without cutting. The long, gracefully shaped radingote is worn over a satin model of its exact shape and either white or of some light, delicate tinge. The underdress may be lace, muslin or silk, and the approved trimmings are bows, platings and scarfs of black tulle or velvet.

**Have You a Pretty Arm?**  
It is quite the rage in New York to have one's pretty arms and hands, to leave one arm ungloved. The artlessness of arrangement is captivating. Men marvel at the beauty and women less, hushed at the "buddiness" of the fat. To carry out the simplicity of the idea, one's ring must be worn, and that on the little finger, and the beauty of the hand is enhanced to distraction by a tiny lace background formed by a carefully held lace handkerchief. Large arms are no longer admired.

**A Hint For Girl Writers.**  
If young girls with literary aspirations would devote their energies to writing for children, they might succeed beyond their wildest imaginings. They are not sufficiently removed from the period of childhood to have forgotten all their youthful fancies, while they have not yet learnt the bitterness and sadness of lost illusions. Clever children's stories, too, are difficult to obtain, so the editors say, and, therefore, command a fair price. No one has yet stepped into the shoes of the gifted authors of "Alice in Wonderland," or "A Flat Iron for a Farthing," and many other delightful tales, and the poet is open to any youthful aspirant. Miss Farson, a daughter of the well-known writer, who is only seventeen, has already started on a prosperous career of story telling, and two young members of the aristocracy, Lady Clementine Hay, daughter of the Marquis of Tweeddale, and Lady Marjory Gordon, daughter of Lord Aberdeen, the late Governor of Canada, edited children's magazines of their schoolroom days. It should be a delightful career, that of telling stories to children, with their appreciative and unerring right enthusiasm and enjoyment.—London Graphic.

**Children's Hat Pins.**  
It is modish now to show more of the hat pin than its mere head, so the pins themselves are made ornamental. The finds of inventive geniuses are turning toward a pin that will stay in the hat without any danger of falling out. Recently there was a patented split that was provided with a little spring which worked by pressure. A very nice hat pin, with a head of amber, had an amber fastening accompanying it, made secure by a gold chain. The "fastener" was stuck in the hat, so that to lose the hat pin you must lose the hat also. A very special little piece of jewelry is a band of pearls connected with hat pin by a gold chain. The pearl band is used as a brooch or as a pin upon the breast.

**The Gold Chain Dangles from the Hat.**  
The gold chain dangles from the hat pin, and makes a pretty bit of finery for the woman who likes fripperies. The band may match the hat pin, and be of any jewels or plain gold. Hat chains are seen on some of the French toques. They are only pins in another guise. One of fine gold and pearls pretended to clasp a huge nosegay of violets upon a chenille toque. Of course, it only pretended, but what was its deception worth when it looked so nice?—London Mail.

**New Baby Carriages.**  
There are fashions even in baby carriages. This statement is prompted by the fact that along the streets of Philadelphia the babies of the rich are seen in a new sort of turnout. The old-fashioned baby carriage, with its pillows, lace and satin, its flounced parasol and its ribbons, is doomed. The rich baby will no longer be trundled in one of these. For this baby carriage what is known as the English baby coach is being substituted. Plain leather, severe woodwork, a thoroughly daintiness and elaborateness of the French models. The new baby coach is, in fact, rather different in design. It needs little more than shade and a small horse in front to actually make it a miniature wagon. It has higher wheels and is in itself higher and narrower than the baby carriage so familiar to Philadelphia.

**In as up as well as down.**  
It differs. There is not a sign of pale, delicate colors no "baby tints," no white wheels, yellow wheels or enameled body. Now is more much braced, is pulled in and braced, and shaded, and so on. The new baby coach is entirely of black. It is lined plush with black leather, and is as light as the lines of an ordinary baby carriage, moved up and down in the same manner.

**Secrets Enticing Which Nurses Take.**  
For hospital nursing a woman's age must be between twenty-three and

thirty-three years, as younger than twenty-three she is not capable of judging for herself, and over thirty-three the habits and character are too firmly fashioned. A perfect physical condition and a successful examination in reading, writing, spelling, simple arithmetic and English dictionary will admit her to the training school for two months, during which time she receives free board and lodging.

If the two months' probation is satisfactory the candidate becomes a member of the busy school, does the uniform and works in earnest. If tucked as day nurse her hours will be from six a. m. to six p. m., with a short time each day for open-air exercise, one half holiday each week and half of Sunday. She is personally instructed in the manner of dressing the blisters, burns, sores and wounds, the preparation and application of fomentations, poultices, cups and leeches, the management of helpless patients, making of beds, changing clothing, giving baths, prevention and treatment of bedsores, best methods of friction to the body and extremities, bandaging and the making of bandages and linen supports, care of patients' rooms, airing and warming rooms, a limited number of emergencies and how to treat them, and the preparation and serving of food for the sick.

This would seem enough to fill up every minute of the time, yet there are other things to do. There are observations and reports to the physician in charge—very, very accurate they must be—not in the case of one patient only, but of two or three, and perhaps more. And there must be found time to attend the lectures and take notes upon them—yes, and absorb the result into a well regulated brain that will store it away and produce it when wanted. Implicit obedience in every matter, a cheerful face and manner and an infinite stock of patience must be added to all this and there you have the main part of a nurse's life.—Philadelphia Times.

**General.**

The two richest prima donnas are Adelina Patti and Sibel Sanderson. A bill making women eligible to the office of notary public has been rejected by the Tennessee Senate.

Women preachers are more popular in the Universalist and Unitarian Churches than in other denominations. Mrs. Leonard Wood, with other ladies in Santiago de Cuba, is organizing a branch of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The wife of the Rev. Dr. Lovejoy, an applicant for a pulpit in Mount Vernon, N. Y., took his place the other Sunday and preached for him when he suddenly became ill.

Mrs. Margaret Black, of Glasgow, Scotland, is a member of the City Board of Education. She is also an officer of the school of cookery, and is active in other lines of valuable work. An insurance company in Warsaw, Russia, recently discharged all its male solicitors and agents and appointed women in their places on the ground that they were better qualified for the position.

The Countess of Meath, well known in this country through her interest in and practical help to various charitable and philanthropic movements, has given the sum of \$50,000 toward establishing in Dublin a home for workhouse girls, where they are to be instructed in the arts of domestic service.

The three prizes of \$250 each in a well-known magazine competition for the best story, poem and essay, open to students who received the degree of B. A. in 1897, have been won by three young women, although more men than women entered the contest. Vassar furnishes two of the prize winners and Smith one.

**Cleanings From the Shops.**  
Safety veil pins.  
Cotton goods for shirt waists.  
Hats made entirely of crepe.  
Yak lace for flannel petticoats.  
Taffeta cross-striped with chenille.  
Harpins of jewels, pearls and silver.  
Muslin nightgowns with rever effects.  
Children embroidered with silver beads.  
Ostrich tips white with a colored center.  
Plain hand bracelets without an opening.  
Flannel dressing sacques with fussed edges.  
Remnants of black and colored dress goods very cheap.  
Embroidered handkerchiefs with scalloped edges finished with lace.—Dry Goods Economist.

**A Japanese Peculiarity.**

There is a peculiarity about the Japanese that does not attach to any other people, and it is this: The average Japanese are very suspicious of small wares that are not backed up with fancy trade marks. They buy goods much more readily that carry a device or an emblem, or that bear a seal, and many a good article would be in danger of rejection because not put up fancifully. They also attach importance to small neat packages, not too many of a kind together; thus is more in keeping with Japanese tastes. In America, small articles are put up and sold by the dozen; the Japanese want them separate, and this is not on a smaller scale, but there are financial reasons why it is so. There means are limited, and they use everything sparingly. It is probably true that the German exporter understands the native taste better than any other. The markets are full of small wares from Germany, put up in attractive style and in small quantities to find ready sale.

## NOTES OF THE WHEEL.

## MATTERS OF INTEREST TO DEVOTEES OF THE BICYCLE.

**How the Montebian Was Kicked to a Standstill in His Recent Race with Elkes—McDuffie's Win a Victory Through the Referendum.**

**Kicked to a Standstill.**  
Harry Elkes displayed his remarkable supremacy in middle distance racing in his twenty-five-mile match with E. A. McDuffie, whom he defeated by thirteen laps in 52:34 on the Madison Square Garden ten-lap track. McDuffie sought the match, and now he is a sadder but a wiser man. Before the start of the race he demanded payment of a disputed account of \$500 before making his appearance on the track, and as a result the race was delayed for almost an hour until finally the money was paid to him.

Last year's middle distance champion took the lead in the first mile and gained slightly on the Glens Falls youth, but in the second mile the latter cut his time for the mile down to 1:55, taking all the pace he could get and calling for more, while the Bostonian had trouble hanging on to what was given him. After the first mile Elkes gained steadily on McDuffie and at five miles was 31 2-5 seconds in the lead. At ten miles he led by 1:01; at fifteen by 1:24 3-5; at twenty by 2:18 2-5 and at twenty-five by 4:25 2-5.

After the fifteenth mile the Bostonian loomed around the track in a most abject manner and was so clearly outclassed that many of the spectators, disgusted by the long preliminary wait and owing to the lateness of the hour, left the building before the end of the race. Each contestant had seven tandem teams, five of McDuffie's being teams formerly retained by Elkes.

This road contains some heavy grades which a strong rider can take, but they do not commend themselves to the majority.

**Wretched Roads in Cuba.**

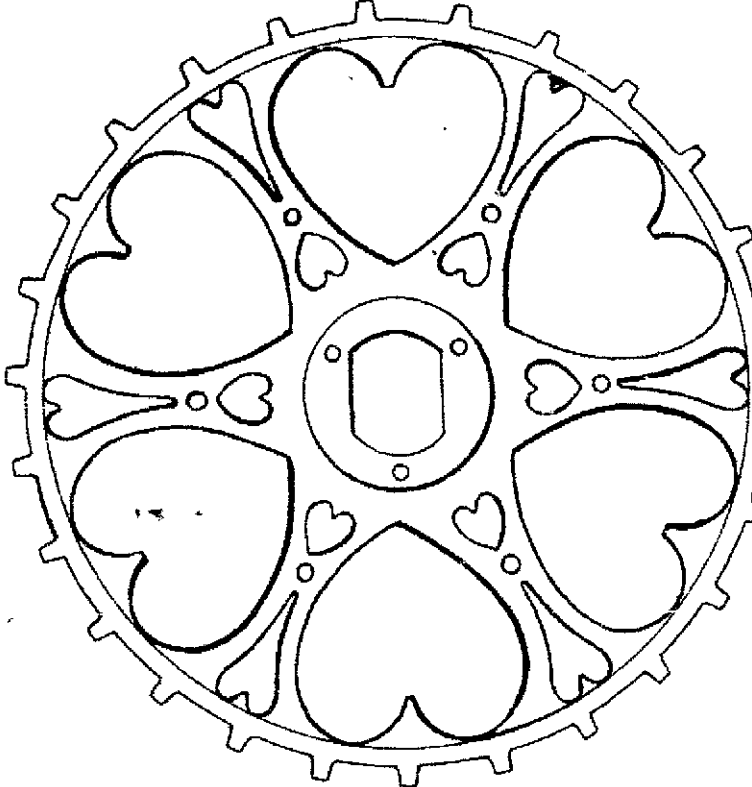
The presence of a few bicycle salesmen in Cuba and Puerto Rico does not imply an immediate demand from those markets. In fact considerable time will elapse before they add materially to the volume of our exports. No money has been spent on the roads of Cuba, all of which are in a deplorable condition. Attention should once be given to this important question and a liberal sum out of both local and general revenues of the island set apart for this purpose.

The colonial methods of Great Britain are receiving careful study by members of the administration who have anything to do with the government of the new dependencies. There is still a strong desire for the creation of a new department having charge of all matters relating to the new dependencies. This will probably be recommended to congress at the next session. The experiment is being made in Cuba of an independent colonial service.

**Algerians Cheer the "Flying Yankee."**

George Banker, popularly called the "Flying Yankee" by the Frenchmen, was the star attraction at the big meeting in the city of Algiers on January 1, which was attended by a large and cosmopolitan crowd of spectators. Grogna, Banker and Tommaselli qualified in the three heats of the handicap race. The final was a regular scratch race. The three loomed for the first half lap, but the crowd began to hiss and Banker went to the front, where he staid until the finish, resisting every effort of the others. Four heats of the Algerian championship race were won by Grogna, Banker, Tommaselli.

## SPROCKET DESIGN.



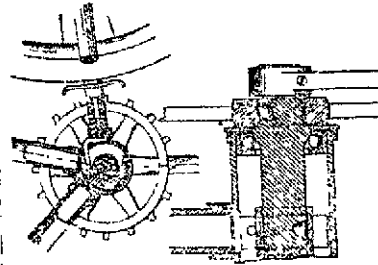
The principal feature of the design lies in the heart-shaped opens cut in the sprocket plate. This cutting gives spokes wide at their intersection with the hub, narrow at their centers and wide and divided where they join the rim.

**First Popular Good Roads Vote.**  
Complete returns of the Minnesota state election show that the state aid amendment to the constitution has been passed by the people by a vote of 70,043 to 38,017. This is the first time that a popular vote has ever been taken on a state question on the good roads question and the result is a most emphatic endorsement of state aid as its solution.

The constitutional amendment was introduced at the 1897 session of the Minnesota legislature by A. B. Choate of Minneapolis, as representative of the L. A. W., and its passage by that body was the result of his persistent and diplomatic work in behalf of the measure. This left it to be submitted to popular vote for its final passage. A strong educational campaign for good roads was carried on by the L. A. W. throughout Minnesota during the past summer and fall with the active assistance of the Bureau of Road Inquiry at Washington and the press of Minnesota. The Minnesota legislature will now take the necessary steps to put a system of state aid in operation such as is now in force in New Jersey and in New York. Farmers especially will appreciate this, as it will enable them to obtain durable highways, without being obliged to bear the entire expense, as they do at present.

**Cycle Trade Conditions in Hong Kong.**

To thoroughly understand the right, Hong Kong market, it is necessary to describe the hi-lway conditions of the colony. Hong Kong is built on the side of a mountain 1,800 feet high, and all the streets above sea level are terraced, and are made of steps, making the majority of them unavailable for cycling. Consequently, the available roads are reduced to two, although there are numerous excursions that the dashing rider can take throughout the island. The favorite, and in fact only, road for ladies borders the harbor front and is about eight miles long. This road has a hard, metal surface and is beautifully kept. The view and scenery along it is unrivaled, and the breeze that comes sweeping in from the ocean is most refreshing. Every evening from 5 until 7 it is alive with cyclists with the most heterogeneous of all dates and side by side. The other road referred to is called the Aberdeen road, which is also eight miles long.



position after the rider has ceased to back pedal and has returned to the regular forward pedaling.

**Skinner a Beauty.**

A correspondent of the Birmingham Gazette writes as follows: A well-known society beauty, I am told, earned the congratulations of her friends by her success in undergoing the prolonged and painful operation of the removal of the outer skin of her face. This operation is rare, but not quite unique. It is done so gradually that it may be described as by a pin prick at a time. The object is to restore the complexion. I imagine that the lady in question was already sufficiently beautiful. But she appears to have become dissatisfied with her complexion. The operation being perfect, she has now an entirely new complexion. But it is not an operation that will bear imitation, for it would easily be a failure, and then the last state of that beauty would be sad indeed.

Over 2,000

People Buy

The News.

and 4,000 more people read it. But that's all right. They'll contract the habit and then they'll subscribe. Now is a good time to order it delivered at your home. Ten cents a week to any part of the city.

\$135 REWARD!

For any case of liver complaint and indigestion that Lincoln's Vegetable Liver Medicine fails to cure. For sick headache, bilious colic, fever and ague, prostatic and curable fevers, kidney diseases and piles. It gives a beautiful complexion and good health. Price, 25 cts. For sale by Vorkamp, Melville and Ashton.

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Dealer in Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

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ARCHITECT.

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104 West Market Street, Phone 108. LIMA, O.

\$125 REWARD!

Catarrrh is a local and constitutional disease. Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrrh Cure is a tonic and blood purifier, price, 75 cts. and Lincoln's Catarrrh Balm (price, 50 cts.) contains no mercury or cocaine, used in connection are constitutional and local remedies. The above amount is offered if they fail to cure. For sale by Vorkamp, Melville and Ashton.

Columbia Restaurant and Lunch Room.

Single meals 15 cents. Meal tickets, 21 meals \$2.75. We serve the best meal in the city. Give us a call.

FRANK SCHLUPP, Prop.

69 PUBLIC SQUARE

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 9th, 1898. LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen:—In answer to your inquiry of the 7th, I would say the preparations give good satisfaction, and I believe will sell better when the public become more acquainted with them.

C. W. WAGNER, Practical Apothecary. For sale at Vorkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.

**FLORIDA HAVANA CUBA**

The Direct Line TOLEDO to CINCINNATI with connections for Louisville, Memphis, New Orleans, Jacksonville, Atlanta, and other points.

**FLORIDA AND CUBA**

Solid trains, magnificent sleeping and dining cars, and other facilities. For information inquire of D. E. TRACY, City Pass Agent, Toledo, O. J. C. WILSON, Div. Pass Agent, Toledo, O. D. E. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager, CINCINNATI, O.

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The News

Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

# GRANDMA'S VALENTINE.

(By Georgia Cusick.)

"The postman! the postman!" cried Dorothy, dancing excitedly about the nursery. "He is coming here; I hear his whistle! Oh, nurse! please may I go down and see if he has brought any valentines?"

"Not with your cold, dearie," said nurse, shaking her head, and so Dorothy had to be content with peering over the stairs, while Donald clattered down and came back again with his hands full of envelopes, large and small.

"One, free, six for me!" he panted, and one, free, seven for Dorothy. And how happy the children were as they tore open the envelopes and explained the pretty cards and verses which they contained. And then Sister Nell came in to show them her valentine, a great bunch of beautiful roses and when Dorothy asked her if she could guess who had sent them (for guessing is half the fun on St. Valentine's day), she grew quite red, and said, "Why, no; of course she couldn't; how could she?"

And just then dear grandma came in to see what the children were making such a racket about. And, of course, they showed her their valentines and Nell pinned one of her most beautiful roses on grandma's black dress; and then, quite unexpectedly, Dorothy looked up into the sweet, placid old face, and asked gravely: "Grandma, did you ever get a valentine?"

Grandma did not reply for a moment and then she stooped and kissed Dorothy on the forehead, and something very bright and glowing fell among the brown curls. "Yes, dear," said grandma, softly, "lots of them; but I had one which I think I must tell you about some time."

"Oh! tell us now!" cried all the children at once; and Nell, who had been

Col. Benjamin Worrell, it says so under his picture in the library.

"Yes," said grandma, smiling. "He was your grandfather; but he did not seem much like a grandfather then. He was very tall and straight, with dashing black eyes and dark curling hair, and he had a fine way of throwing back his head when he talked. People used to call him 'Handsome Ben,' which annoyed him very much; but when I told him what grandpa had said he was quite pleased. 'But what a hypocrite I must be, Kate,' he said, laughing, 'to make the dear old gentleman think that I come here just to play whist, when my real reason for coming is to see you.' Your grandfather was always bold as a young man," said grandma, apologetically.

"Well, your grandfather used to come evening after evening, and he played long games of whist with the old people; but he used somehow to get in a little talk about our own affairs, although we seldom had a chance to see each other alone. And then the 14th of February came around, and I had scores of valentines, and great sport it was, for each young man had to deliver his own, and it was no easy task to do this without being seen, which would have spoiled the fun. Well, just toward dusk, I happened to be looking from an upper window, and I saw a tall figure creeping along by the garden wall. He had his hat drawn down well over his face, but I caught just a glimpse of a dark moustache, and, I assure you, my dears, it was all I could do to behave with becoming dignity, when Sophie, our old colored servant, came upstairs with a square envelope addressed to me."

"Oh! I know," cried Dorothy, clapping her hands. "It was grandpa's valentine!"

"Yes," said grandma, "and here it is," and she drew from the box an old-fashioned envelope addressed in faded ink and in an elaborately dis-

"It was just after that," continued grandma, "that Ben had to go away on business for a few weeks, and he begged me to have a picture made of myself to give him on his return. I dearly loved to tease him in those days, and shortly after he had started on his journey I wrapped the valentine he had sent me very carefully in several thicknesses of paper, so that he would think it contained the stiff case of a daguerrotype, and sent it to him by mail. Meanwhile I had a fine picture made for him with which to surprise him on his return, but he would not give me back my valentine. 'Do you think,' he said, laughing, 'that I am going to return the first present I ever gave me? No, indeed! though I did make it myself. And he declared that he should always carry it next his heart.'

"Well, the following spring we were married, and then we began our household. Ben planned the house himself, and I went with him to Boston to select the furniture. It was while we were there that we heard the news that made our hearts stand still."

"Fort Sumter had been fired upon! We read the announcement in the paper, with white face, and Ben kept saying all day, 'Oh, Kate! this is too terrible! I never thought it would come to this! We went home with sad hearts, in spite of our load of household treasures, for those were seemed as nothing in view of the danger which threatened the whole country. The governor of our state had ordered the state troops, and the militia as well, to be in readiness; and Ben mustered quite a company of his friends (the finest and bravest young men in town), and they drilled night and day to be in readiness for the call. And I encouraged him in this work. God knows, with what a sinking heart, but Ben never suspected that I was half a coward. Your dear mother was a tiny baby then, and I used often to sing her to sleep with patriotic airs to keep up my own courage. And then at last it came—the call for troops—we were expecting it; but, oh! how weak I was when I heard Ben's voice shouting upstairs, 'Kate, Kate, the president has sent for us!'

"I was putting baby to sleep (your mother, you know, dears) and I knelt by her cradle for just one moment, praying for strength. And it came, for when Ben entered the room I was able to smile quite bravely, and to help him pack his knapsack, for they were to start that very night."

Grandma paused here for a moment, but no one spoke, and she went on in a low voice:

"How well I remember that night! It was raining, and very cold and damp; but every mother and sister and wife and sweetheart in town were at the station to see them off. Most of the women were crying bitterly, but I could not shed a tear, and when Ben took me in his arms to say good-bye his lips moved, but he could not utter a word, and I could hear the beating of his heart. As the train pushed out there were shouts and cheers, of course, to keep up the courage of the men, and somebody shouted, 'Three cheers for Captain Worrell!' and the crowd took it up with a will. And then I looked up and saw my husband for the last time on this earth. He had climbed on top of the rear car and was raising his cap to the crowd (they were all life-long friends), and when he saw me raise my head (with anguish written all over my face, I suppose), his own face was convulsed for a moment, and then he tried to smile, and pointed upwards, meaning, I suppose, that we were in God's hands. And then the train was swallowed up in the mist."

Again she paused, and again no one spoke.

"I heard from him many times after that," she continued. "Sometimes not for months, and then a whole batch of letters would come at once—always bright and cheerful, those letters, and full of little incidents and anecdotes which he thought might amuse and interest me, seldom a word of his own privations, and even sufferings. I do not know how we women endured the long strain of that waiting for news. If it had not been that your mother was such a very young infant, I believe I would have followed my husband as some wives did, preferring anything to the terrible suspense of waiting quietly at home."

"And then the dreadful slaughter began. But you, children, must wait until you are older to hear about that. 'One day I was walking restlessly up and down the piazza of my little home, my baby in my arms, trying to put her to sleep as best I could (no longer a lullaby for I could no longer sing), when a soldier came up the path leading to the house. I knew him well, although he was greatly changed, for he was a neighbor and had been in Ben's company. I knew at once that he was the bearer of bad news, and as he approached nearer I could not speak, but just held out my hand. He laid a small package in it, saying, 'God pity you!' and that was the last I knew for many hours. When I came to myself I still held the package in my hand, and when I had the courage to open it, the first thing I saw was my valentine, torn as you have seen, by the bullet which had pierced one of the bravest hearts that ever shed its life-blood for our country."

There was silence when grandma had finished speaking; Sister Nell was crying and Donald whispered:

"I say, Dorothy, let's put away our valentines until tomorrow."

If a man is given his daily bread he kicks because it isn't buttered. If love made the world go round there would be fewer revolutions.

## KEELY MYSTERY SOLVED

THE "LUMINOUS ETHER" FOUND TO BE COMPRESSED AIR.

Startling Exposure Following Keely's Death—The Motor a Gigantic Fraud—His Laboratory a System of Pipes Which Supplied the Motive Power.

At last the secret of the celebrated "Keely motor," about which there has been so much mystery and speculation, and into which, as it were, so many thousands of dollars have been poured, has been solved. For twenty-five years John W. Keely led many people to believe that he had discovered a new force in nature; a force that would produce the most tremendous results in physics; that would revolutionize mechanics, and that his celebrated motor would run indefinitely without the aid of steam, electricity, air or gas. But now that he is dead his laboratory in Philadelphia has been thoroughly ransacked by a party of scientific investigators, and they affirm, in view of all the evidence they have gathered, that the agency Keely used in the performance of his bewildering experiments was simply compressed air.

There were many people who were disposed to criticize Keely and his pretensions, and he was attacked from all sides. But there were also many people who believed in him, and who contributed liberally to his company, "The Keely Motor Company." This money enabled Keely to live not only in very pretentious style, but also to maintain his laboratory. However, nothing came of the experiments. The motor upon which he had been at work for so many years never "motored," and discoveries made within the last few days show the whole thing was a fraud—so much of a fraud, in fact, that Mr. Keely will go down in history as one of the most successful and monumental humbugs of the age.

There were quite a number of machines and contrivances in Keely's laboratory, but the two that mystified people most were the motor and the lever machine. Keely claimed in 1887 that it was moved by vaporic tension. Later he said the force was conveyed to it by wires, and was purely vibratory. But the discovery of tubing in the dismantled laboratory proved conclusively that the force which moved the lever and enabled it to lift enormous weights was compressed air from the steel pipes unearthed under the flooring of the first story of the laboratory.

With regard to the Keely engine or motor—the motor that never "motored," but was always going to do so—Keely called it a rotary etheric engine. He also called it a harmonic engine. The power that moved it, to quote his own words, was obtained from "interatomic air, or, rather, luminiferous ether." He claimed he had this power under complete control; that it was greater in force by fire or six times than gunpowder, and that he could increase the power, "by multiplied concentration," that in eight seconds he could produce a pressure of twenty-eight thousand pounds to the square inch. The total weight of the motor was about twenty-five thousand pounds and it looked like a collection of soda water retorts.

The force that started this engine and kept it going, Mr. Keely claimed, was the etheric force. He had discovered, but the discoverer made in his former laboratory would indicate that the force was the compressed air stored in the big steel sphere. Anyhow, this wonderful bit of mechanism, destined to revolutionize all methods of propelling machinery, never left Keely's shop and was never put to a practical test.

Whenever Keely gave an exhibition of it he poured about half a glass of water into a glass stand pipe connected with one of the retorts. Then he struck various parts of the machine with a violin bow and this was followed by the tightening and loosening of bolts and screws. Then the machine began to operate and the beholder realized now that the half glass of water released the compressed air in the big steel sphere and that it was compressed air that ran the motor and not any etheric force.

Mr. Keely's laboratory is a ramshackle sort of building. The first floor is divided into three compartments. The first is fairly well lighted and shows that the floor contains several traps. It was under the flooring of this compartment that the big steel sphere was unearthed several days ago. The second compartment, which is dark and very dimly lighted, also contains some traps. The rear room is said to be a private room, and contains one trap. The upper floor of the laboratory is the mysterious chamber in which the "motor" mysteries were performed. This floor is divided into three compartments. In the front there is an office, next to that an exhibition room, and behind that the room that is called the main exhibition room. The floor is full of traps.

It was here that Mr. Keely gave his exhibitions of the alleged wonderful powers of his motor. A peculiar feature about the exhibitions was that Mr. Keely would never give them except upon twenty-four hours' notice. The reason for this has been discovered, when investigation has shown that Mr. Keely required time to arrange for these experiments—time to prepare the compressed air apparatus to achieve the results he claimed were produced by his new force in nature, and which, for the want of a better name, he called etheric force.

But now that Keely is dead his laboratory has been thoroughly ransacked by a party of scientific investigators at the instance of the Philadelphia Press. They affirm, in view of all the evidence they have gathered,

that the agency Keely used in the performance of his bewildering experiments was nothing more or less than compressed air. These investigators were Professor Carl Hering, a consulting electrical engineer of wide experience; Professor Arthur W. Goodspeed, assistant professor of physics in the University of Pennsylvania, who, while a student of vibratory forces, is also one of the scientists who visited the Keely workshop some years ago at the request of the late Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, who was one of the most substantial financial backers of Keely; Professor Lightner Witmer, professor of experimental psychology at the University of Pennsylvania, who undertook the inquiry as a study of delusions, and Dr. N. G. Miller, who had special training in exploration and research in the way of mound digging, and accordingly superintended all the digging operations in Keely's laboratory.

Besides these gentlemen there were in the party of investigation Clarence B. Moore, son of Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, and Coleman Sellers. The investigators feeling that there had been fraud of some kind in Keely's work, determined to make a thorough investigation of the building. They examined every nook and cranny, dug into the earth in the cellar, and examined all the debris, bored through the partition walls, ripped up all the flooring—in fact, missed no opportunity to discover any evidence that would tend to sustain their belief that Keely's motor was a fraud.

American French Press.

Only a few years ago practically all the canned peas consumed in this country were imported from France, the famous pea pots. At that time it was deemed impossible to produce the required quality in this country, consumers desiring firm, even, bright green goods, and though sulphate of copper was used in securing that color it made comparatively little difference with the trade. American packers, however, experimented with the object of producing a pea the equal of the French article, and how well they succeeded is now an old story.

Starting with good seed, and under careful cultivation, the American pea now equals the imported product of France, and our packers have built up an industry which has become an important feature of the great canned goods trade of the country. The careful selection of seed has resulted in a variety having all the desirable qualities of the French product and requiring the addition of no coloring substances to make them attractive. American canned peas stand on their merits. Wisconsin and New York are the leading pea-packing States, although others are rapidly developing the industry. —Chicago Tribune.

Intimidating Roughs.

"Once, when 'Long John' Wentworth was Mayor of Chicago," says the Journal of that city, "a hot campaign was in progress. The rough element was showing signs of turbulence, and 'Long John' knew that the police force was totally unable to cope with it if there should be a riot. There wasn't much of any police force in those days. The few officers that there were didn't have any uniform outside of a plug hat. On the front of this was a semi-circle of tin, with the man's number on it. There was no money to pay for additional officers, so 'Long John' bethought himself of a bright scheme. He had a figure '0' added to the number on every one of those hats. On Election Day the different members of the force were stationed conspicuously where the trouble was most likely to break out. The roughs saw the numbers, '250,' '290,' '350,' etc., where they had before seen only '25,' '29,' '35.' The word went around that 'Long John' had added several hundred men to the police force, and the tough crowd were so intimidated that they never dared to do a thing."

Silent Brides.

In Korea during the whole of the marriage day the bride must be as mute as a statue. If she says a word, or even makes a sign, she becomes an object of ridicule; and her silence must remain unbroken, even in her own room, though her husband should attempt to break it by taunts, jeers or coaxing, for the female servants are all on the watch for such a breach of etiquette as speech, hanging about the doors and chairs to catch up and repeat even a single utterance, which would cause her to lose caste forever in her circle. This custom of silence is observed with the greatest rigidity among the higher classes. It may be a week or several months before the husband knows the sound of his wife's voice, and even after that for a length of time she only opens her mouth for necessary speech. With the father-in-law the custom of silence is still more rigid, and the daughter-in-law often passes years without raising her eyes to his or addressing a word to him. In Bulgaria a month's silence is imposed on brides, unless specially addressed by the husband. —Tit-Bits.

Found & Heated Cavern.

A natural cave has been opened by miners at work on the property of Gift and Weatherman, in Colorado, which gives promise of proving a great natural wonder. They were running a tunnel and suddenly broke into a cave filled with hot air. Going farther they found that they had opened into a cavern eighty feet in length. There was an opening from this into another cavern and their investigations revealed: a less than five of these rooms, aggregating 500 feet in length and varying from a few feet to fifty feet in width. They are reported to be filled with beautiful stalactites and stalagmites and other forms of brilliant color.

COLUMBUS, O., March 24, 1898.  
LINCOLN MEDICINE CO., Columbus, O.:  
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with Catarrh since 1880 and have expended over \$100 for different remedies. I have taken offensive scabs from my nose an inch in length, and half the size of my finger. I have used one-half jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and one bottle of Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure. I can now breathe naturally. The scabs in my nose have disappeared and I feel better than I have for years. I have received more benefit from Lincoln's Constitutional Catarrh Cure and Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, than from all other medicines combined.

C. F. SCHUMACKER,  
219 Neil Avenue, Columbus.  
For sale at Vorkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores.

## NO GAS. NO PAIN.

Teeth extracted without pain. Vitalized Air or Gas given if desired.

DR. MCINDOE,  
Cincinnati Block. Both 'Phones.

Dr. A. W. Kahle,  
705 West Spring St.  
Lima 'Phone 14.  
Lima 'Phone 10.

DRS. KAHLE & KAHLE,  
Harper Block, cor. Main and North Street,  
Lima Telephone 104.

W. A. SMITH,  
Slate and Tin and Steel Roofing.

Asphalt gravel roofing. All kinds of spouting and tin work promptly attended to. Corrugated iron roofing a specialty.  
200 South Main St. New Phone 20.

PHILLIP ALBERT,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, Shampooing and Manicuring room. Face painting and massaging a specialty.  
Room 9 Holmes Block, N. Main St.  
We do all kinds of fine hair work and give all to call and see him. Chiropodist specialist. Special attention given to the treatment of the scalp and hair.  
Saturdays, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m.

What's the Matter With

## KANSAS.

Kansas Owns (in round numbers) miles, 34,000; 200,000 horses and mules, 50,000 milch cows, 1,000,000 other cattle, 2,000,000 swine and 750,000 sheep.

Its Farm Products This year in 1900 Kansas raised 1,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.

In debt alone it has a shortage. Send for free copy of "What's the Matter With Kansas?" a new book of 64 pages of facts.

General Passenger Office,  
The Atchafalpa, 1st & 2nd Sts. N. W.,  
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## CHIROPODIST.

Facial Massage, Scalp Treatment, Manicuring.  
Ingrowing toe nails cured, corns and bunions removed without pain. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Will call at residence if desired.  
Office hours from 2 until 5.  
North West corner of Spring and Elizabeth Streets.

## TODD BROTHERS' NEW MACHINE SHOPS.

We do a general line of repairing of all kinds. Pipe cutting a specialty. We have the only machine in this city that can cut pipe from 3/4 to 8 inches. Prices reasonable. Work satisfactory. When you want anything in our line give us a call.  
119 S. CENTRAL AVENUE.

## Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Plumbing and gas fitting, Sinks, cistern pumps, lawn hose, hose reels and hose nozzles. Also agent for the Cleveland beer pumps and all beer pump supplies. Incandescent gas lamps 75c, complete.

J. M. McVEY,  
119 E. High Street.

## Wealth and Beauty.

A lovely complexion, rosy cheeks, bright eyes, perfect form, by using Lincoln's Life Wine, a Vegetable Compound. A Uterine Tonic for Female Weakness, strengthens the ligaments so that the organs are kept in place. It gives quick relief and cures all weakness and diseases of those delicate organs. It fits women for the highest duties of motherhood and motherhood, and costs only 50¢ per bottle. For sale by Vorkamp, Melville and Ashton.

RHEUMATIC! A Guaranteed Cure for Rheumatism for sale by Vorkamp and J. N. Cunningham.

To always bear in mind that no business ever was successful without proper publicity. Place an ad in these columns and watch your business grow. Others have done so with profit. Try it.

The Point



HE HANDED ME A SMALL PACKAGE, SAYING, "GOD PITY YOU."

placing her valentine in a vase of water, joined in the general coaxing.

"Nell," said grandma, "if you really want to hear, I will tell you about it; but wait a moment, I can show you my valentine."

She left the room, and she was gone so long that the children had time to wonder greatly what grandma's valentine could be, and they were all gathered around her chair, with eager, expectant faces, when she returned. She carried in her hand a small, old-fashioned work box, whose covering, once bright and gay, was worn and faded now. She smiled into the upturned faces as she resumed her place among the children; but there were tears in her eyes as she said:

"Now, children, I will show you my valentine; but, first, I must tell you part of the story. And I must also explain that when I was young people made their own valentines, and, although they may not have been as pretty as the modern ones, perhaps, yet I think they were a great deal nicer, because, you see, nobody would take the trouble to make a valentine unless it were to send to somebody that one was very fond of. Indeed, but Donald is growing impatient for the story! When I was a young girl I lived in a dear old country town, which some of you have seen. My father and mother both died when I was a very little child, and so I lived with my grand parents, and very kind and good they were to me, and I loved them very dearly. Nevertheless they were very old, and, somehow, they seemed to have quite forgotten how it felt to be young and full of life, and grandma did not understand why I was not always content to sit quietly in the house, reading or sewing all day, when all my young friends were out skating or sleighing, or if it were winter, or picnicking or rowing on the river if it were summer. The old people had no amusement, however, of which they never wearied, especially in the long winter evenings; they dearly loved a rubber of whist. I could play, too, and any of my young friends who could consent to make up a game by taking a hand was always a welcome guest. I think your friend, Benjamin Worrell, is a very fine young man, and he would say, and then he was to add, 'He plays an excellent game; a little reckless, perhaps, at times, but he had a good head.' Once repeated this praise to Ben."

"Why, that was grandma's name," interrupted Dorothy. "I remember—



VERY MUCH SURPRISED.

father about making me his wife, and grandma was very much surprised, although our love-making had been going on for some months right under her eyes. And he hesitated a good deal, but finally, as there was no real objection, he gave his consent."

Grandma paused here for a few moments, thinking, I suppose, of those dear, happy days, now so long past; and the children had to remind her that they were waiting for the rest of the story.



## In Society.

### ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Every night I dream of you,  
Every morn at waking  
Still the old desire returns,  
Still for you my whole heart burns  
With a love that knows no slaking,  
With a hunger ever new.

Birds fall singing where they sit;  
Purple buds and rosy  
Quick on the hedgerow sprays;  
I have searched the woodland ways  
All to find a dainty posy,  
Something fresh and fair and fit.

Snowdrops white and celandine,  
First in field or garden;  
Fearing, hoping, doubting still,  
There upon your window-sill  
Here I lay—O grant me pardon,  
Though you scout my valentine!

Nothing equals a girl's coyness  
When she opens a letter pretending  
Not to know who it is from.

A girl is usually willing to strike a  
match if a man has money to burn.

### TO-DAY'S CALENDAR.

Art League, with Mrs. Hutchinson.  
Central Pedro, with Mr. and Mrs.  
Duffield.  
Coterie, with Mrs. A. S. Bower.  
Merry Makers, with Mr. and Mrs.  
W. J. Riche.  
Needleworkers, with Mrs. Miner.  
Amour.  
Pickwicks, with Mr. and Mrs. W. D.  
Carpenter.  
Progressive, with Mrs. Clark.  
T. and T., with Dr. and Mrs. T. K.  
Jacobs.

To-day is Shrove Tuesday the last  
in the festivities of the season until  
after Lent on the part of those who  
observe the penitence of the Lenten  
season. It is also Valentine day and  
regardless of the antics of the mer-  
cury the postman will make his

Little Pearl Stanyer, of Atlantic  
avenue, celebrated her 6th birthday.  
Saturday afternoon by inviting in a  
number of playmates.

## COLD

Snaps is going and Relief from  
Intense Cold

### IS IN SIGHT FOR

The Poor Who Were Not Prepared to Face  
the icy Breath of Jack Frost.

The cold wave which has been gen-  
eral all over the country for the past  
two weeks, is at last broken. Last  
night witnessed the last of it as this  
morning at 8 o'clock the thermo-  
meter registered four degrees below  
zero, just 20 degrees warmer than at  
the same hour yesterday. Yesterday  
morning showed a decided change in  
temperature out in the west and  
northwest. On the Rocky mountain  
slope as far eastward as the Missouri  
river there was a rise in temperature  
of from 10 to 15 degrees since the  
day before.

WATSON'S WEATHER.  
Probably snow to night and Wed-  
nesday.

Low Rates to Mardi Gras.  
On account of the Mardi Gras, to be  
held at New Orleans and Mobile, Feb-  
ruary 7 to 14, and Birmingham, Feb-  
ruary 13 and 14, the C. H. & D. Ry.  
will make rate of one fare for the  
round trip. Tickets good going Feb-  
ruary 6 to 13, inclusive; good return-  
ing to and including February 22.  
For information, call on or address  
nearest C. H. & D. ticket agent.

### MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION.

The Chicago & Erie R R offers very  
low excursion rates to New York City  
and return on February 13, 14, 15, 16  
and 17, March 1, 2, 3 and 4, with  
thirty (30) days limit—Account of the  
Merchants Association meetings. For  
information call on your local agent,  
or write  
F W BUSKIRK,  
A G P A, Erie R R,  
Chicago, Ill.

## COLLIDED.

East Bound Express on the  
P. F. W. & C. Road

### DASHES INTO A B. & O.

Freight Train—Other Accidents—The Cold  
Weather Has Been Severe on the Rail-  
road Boys—General News.

MARSHALL, O., Feb. 14.—A Pennsyl-  
vania train crashed through Mrs.  
Thomas Ratchford's funeral procession  
at North Lawrence. The horses at-  
tached to one carriage were instantly  
killed. The occupants were thrown  
over an embankment, narrowly escap-  
ing death.

BELLAIRE, O., Feb. 14.—Wm. Bean, a  
B. & O. brakeman of Newark, O., was  
knocked off a box car at Glencoe, just  
west of here, by his head striking the  
tunnel Monday morning. He died  
shortly afterward.

MANFIELD, O., Feb. 14.—The east-  
bound express on the Pennsylvania,  
uncontrollable on account of frozen air  
brakes, collided with a Baltimore &  
Ohio freight at the intersection of the  
roads here. The express engine was  
badly damaged and six cars were de-  
railed. The passengers were unin-  
jured but badly shaken up. The en-  
gineer and fireman of the express saved  
their lives by jumping.

Erie trainmen, who reach the city  
from a trip on the road, say the rail-  
way surely has its full share of grief  
on account of the cold weather. Crews  
are on the road between here and  
Chicago for a period anywhere  
from thirty-four to forty-six hours.  
Their discomfort at spending so  
many hours on a run can be imagined.  
Engines die and trains freeze up so it  
is impossible to move them. Pipes on  
the engines burst and firemen find it  
impossible to keep up steam.

The men who suffered most yester-  
day were the mail carriers, cab drivers  
and railroad switchmen. Especially  
was this the case with the railroad  
men, who could not shirk their work  
for a moment and tie themselves to a  
fire, but were kept pulling pins, coup-  
ling cars and winding brakes from  
morning until noon and then again  
until night. The mail man had many  
invitations from kind ladies to "come  
in and get warm," but the boys have a  
time limit in which to make their  
rounds, and this will not permit of any  
"snoozing." The berth of a cab-  
man is a chilly one, but they have  
opportunities which their horses have  
not, and the boys have orders to not  
be frozen, thereby contracting doctor  
bills for their employers.

The Erie has over six hundred cars  
standing in its yards here waiting to  
be moved, but owing to the difficulty  
all engines are having on account of  
the cold, it is almost impossible to  
raise the blockade which has resulted.  
—Marion Star.

Ed Ebezer, an old Spencer boy, is  
now one of the train dispatchers for  
the D. L. & N. road, at Lima.—Spencer  
Journal

By actual count, there are forty-  
seven regular passenger trains in and  
out of the different depots, in Lima, in  
addition to the two locals on each  
of the six roads, and the exclusive mail  
trains which are run on the P. F. W. &  
C. and C. & E. roads. There are forty-  
three trains in and out of Lima every  
twenty-four hours.

Railroads in New York State and  
Pennsylvania are almost completely  
blocked by snow and all trains from  
the east on the local roads are away  
behind their schedules.

Water Works Notice.  
We will file with the County Auditor  
all delinquent water bill, to be placed  
on tax duplicate, as soon as possible  
during this month. If any one in-  
debted for water rent has any claim  
for correction of bills, now is the time  
to call at Water Works office and have  
corrections made. We positively will  
make no changes after they are placed  
on tax duplicate.

Water rents are now due for the six  
months ending July 1, 1899.  
4-121 TRUSTEES WATER WORKS.

These are dangerous times for the  
health. Croup, colds and throat  
troubles lead rapidly to Consumption.  
A bottle of One Minute Cough Cure  
used at the right time will preserve  
life, health and a large amount of  
money. Pleasant to take; children  
like it. H. F. Vorkamp, North-east  
corner Main and North streets.

## PARAGRAPHS

About Your Friends, Telling Where  
and Who They Are Visiting.—News  
in a Nutshell.

Walter M. Cooney, of the dry goods  
firm of Carroll & Cooney, has gone to  
New York on business.

Mrs. Bert Catta is on the sick list.  
Mr. Adolph Fox and wife are home  
from a pleasure trip to Cincinnati.

Mrs. E. B. Mitchell is the guest of  
Chicago friends.  
Mrs. Harry Harper is here from  
Ottawa.

Mrs. Barbara Wagner is confined to  
her bed with the grip at her  
daughters, Mrs. Coats, South Main St.  
Dr. Downard is on the sick list.

L. S. Galvin is here from Mont-  
pelier.

Lima Hive, No. 43, L. O. T. M. will  
meet Wednesday evening. All mem-  
bers be present. Letta Keve, R. K.

Mr. Lon Hoover of Hartford City  
has returned home after spending  
Sunday in Lima.

The Main Street Church of Christ  
will give a "fine social" Wednesday  
evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
Chily Dingleline 617 South Pine  
street. This is the first in a series of  
"Acquaintance socials." An excel-  
lent musical and literary programme  
has been prepared. Every body in-  
vited.

Professor E. H. Frey's orchestra  
will play for the O. R. C. dance at  
Music hall to night.

High grade sulphur oil should not  
be used for illuminating purposes, as  
it is very injurious to health. 4 lw

## COURT HOUSE

Things Rather Quiet at the  
County Capitol To-day.

### CASES ASSIGNED FOR NEXT

Week-Commissioners Were Allowing Bills  
To-day.

### COMMON PLEAS COURT.

The following cases were assigned  
for next week:

Monday—Rousculp, et al. vs. O. S.  
R. R. Co. Theresa Thatcher vs. Joseph  
Morris Tuesday—State of Ohio  
vs. James Boup, et al. Wednesday—  
James E. Hoffman, et al. Thursday  
—Peter Rydell vs. C. & E. Railway  
Co. D. C. Henderson vs. city of Lima.  
Friday—J. E. Bodell vs. Jeremiah  
Bechtol, et al. Sarah E. Large vs.  
David D. Beeler, et al.

The Ohio Southern matters have  
been set for next Monday. It will be  
a general hearing.

Demurrer of Zentry. vs. Shutt, was  
heard yesterday and submitted.

Demurrer of T. B. Marshall, vs.  
E. Creps, was also heard and sub-  
mitted.

Francis Romsby vs. S. A. Sellers,  
Demurrer to answer, was heard and  
submitted.

NEW SUITS.  
Robert Sutton was appointed admin-  
istrator of the estate of Alexander  
Nassay, deceased.

John Ricker, administrator of the  
estate of Joseph A. Bernet, deceased  
filed his third account.

William Wright, guardian of Geo.  
Wright, jr., a minor, filed his third  
account.

But one case was filed in the clerk's  
office to-day, that of J. K. Baughman  
vs. Mary Carr, Cognovit.

Judge Robb granted E. Boughan,  
administrator of D. Boughan, dead,  
permission to sell real estate.

Charles Kemp was turned over to  
the sheriff this morning and will be  
taken to the Dayton works, to serve  
out a sentence for stealing an overcoat.

The county commissioners were in  
session to-day allowing bills.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, Editor of the  
Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his  
wife and children, suffered terribly  
from La Grippe. One Minute Cough  
Cure was the only remedy that helped  
them. It acted quickly. Thousands  
of others use this remedy as a specific  
for La Grippe, and its exhausting  
after effects. H. F. Vorkamp, North  
east corner Main and North streets.

Ask your physician what effect a  
high grade sulphur oil has upon your  
health while burning in a close room.  
4 lw

## Drs. Bennett & Buck,

### PRIVATE SANITARIUM.

For the treatment of Rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, female, nervous and  
ectermal troubles, lungs, nose and throat. BIG NEW and REPIRE  
SUCCESSFULLY treated without the knife, by the most up to date methods  
or no pay. Removal of superfluous hairs and facial blemishes. AT HALF  
PRICE this month Electro vapor baths and massage. X ray photographs  
taken. Terms reasonable, examination free. All calls answered promptly  
day or night.

OFFICE—2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Collins Block, N. W. Corner Public Square.

## ...HERE IS A RECORD...

From the 1st day of December to the 28th,

### THE TRAVELERS PAID

|                                      |                     |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------|
| 19 Accident death claims for         | \$12,748.53         |
| 1141 Accident (Indemnity) claims for | 69,729.29           |
| <b>Total</b>                         | <b>\$112,477.82</b> |

A pretty good showing for only 27 days. MORAL INSURE IN  
THE TRAVELERS at

O'CONNOR & SONS, General Insurance Agency,  
Rooms 2 3 and 4 O'Connor Bldg. Phone 72.

## WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

For stove Pipes, stove Repairing, Furnace Repair-  
ing and all kinds of Job Work. If you have not  
already tried us, give us a trial.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St



**STRONG AGAIN!** *Sexine Pills*

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY  
They have stood the test of years,  
and have cured thousands of  
cases of Nervous Diseases, such  
as Debility, Neuritis, Sleepless-  
ness and Varicose Arteries, etc.  
They clear the blood, strengthen  
the circulation, make digestion  
perfect, and impart a healthy  
vigor to the whole being. All druggists and tobac-  
conists are checked. Persecution, Consumption or Death  
are properly cured. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the  
money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address: **PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.**  
Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

**FAMILY WASHING.**  
Rough Dry at Four  
Cents a Pound.  
**All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.**

No less than ten pounds will be  
taken. The Niagara has recently in-  
creased its facilities and intends mak-  
ing a specialty of this kind of work.  
Ask your neighbors if you want to  
know the kind of work you get at the  
Niagara Laundry. We please them  
all. Prompt, efficient and reliable.  
Why have the inconvenience of the  
washing at home when you can have it  
done so cheap.

**THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,**  
No. 209 East High Street.  
Both Phones No. 2.

**UMBRELLA HOSPITAL.**  
F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.  
No. 127 E High Street.

Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to  
order.  
Repairing and recovering neatly  
done. Baby Cabs repaired to or-  
der.

Only up to date concern of this  
kind in Lima. Give him a call.

**DR. KNEISEL,**  
**EYE, EAR AND THROAT SPECIALIST.**  
Catarrh, Throat and Lung Trouble treated  
by Vapor Inhalation.

Rooms 3 and 4  
Cincinnati Block No charge for  
Examination

**ROBERT W. THRIFT,**  
**ATTORNEY**  
And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21  
and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both  
phones. Loans negotiated. Notary  
in office. jun17-1yr

**MONEY TO LOAN.**  
At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or  
CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long  
time, with privilege of paying part or all at  
any interest day. LOANS MADE AT ONCE  
Call on us when you want money at low  
rate of interest, easy terms, and without de-  
lay. D. C. Henderson, THE LIMA MORT-  
GAGE LOAN CO. Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Bldg. Lima, O.

**F. E. NOLAND,**  
Dentist.  
Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block  
Second Floor, North Main Street

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

**J. M. CHASE,**  
DENTIST,  
Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block.  
Lima, Ohio.

**Philadelphia**  
Dye Works,  
Robert Christie, Proprietor.  
Clothes cleaning, dyeing and  
repairing a specialty. Dyers,  
hatters and furriers.  
29 East High street, Bell Phone 600.

**—BOWER'S—**  
**CORN - CRISPS**  
...ARE DELIGHTFUL...

Try them once and you will have  
found the Perfection of Confectionery

**JAMES FOLEY,**  
**The Shoe Dealer**  
Store 638 North Main Street  
Sells shoes as cheap as anyone  
and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the  
Evening to accommodate his custom-  
ers.

**STAR CARPET WORKS.**  
Cleaners and Renovators of Carpets, Rugs,  
Fur Rugs of any kind, Footstools either Fur  
or Carpet covered, Piano Covers, Table Cov-  
ers and Portiers. Velvet can be renovated  
also plush Furniture. Wall paper cleaning  
is done to perfection. Mattings cleaned and  
sanitously repolished. All work guaranteed.  
Notify us and we will call. Phone No. 492.  
400 North First **CARL BOEGEL.**

**\$100,000 TO LOAN.**

We have a large amount of Money to  
loan, at 5 to 7 per cent interest. Borrower  
can pay part or all of principal at any time.  
Interest stops on amount paid at that date;  
you pay interest on amount of principal  
you will have, no more. You are not com-  
pelled to pay any stipulated amount on  
principal monthly. No building and loan  
plan here. You will find our terms reason-  
able. When we tell you we can get you a  
loan, you may depend upon getting it very  
soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will  
get your business." See us.

**PHOENIX LOAN CO.,**  
Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block.  
Take Elevator.

**LIMA SHOE CO.**  
Manufacturers of Latest Styles  
Men's Shoes.

Save your money by getting your shoes re-  
paired. PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's  
half shoes, sewed, 50c; Ladies' half  
shoes, sewed, 50c; Boys' half shoes, sewed,  
40c; Children's half shoes, sewed, 30c; Men's  
boots, 50c; Women's boots, 50c.  
Parapack tanned leather used  
Work done while you wait.

**GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.**  
Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, 40c.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select  
your own leather and see your shoes made  
right.

**PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.**  
Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest  
Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's  
Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday. Call and see  
us and save your money

## News and Opinions

Of National Importance.

## THE SUN

ALONE  
CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year  
Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

## The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in  
the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.  
Address THE SUN, New York.

## TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE

Advent Twenty Terrible Days.

I can hardly think of it now without a shudder, those twenty terrible days adrift at sea with my three little children writes Mrs. Henry H. McDonald. Added to the constant fear of drowning was the torture of thirst, the chill at night and the scorching heat of a tropical sun by day. Then after all came the haunting fear that I should lose my reason and in my madness cast my own babies into the mouths of sharks.

My husband is a sea captain, and I have gone from Hoboken, New Jersey, to Port Blakeley, State of Washington, to join him on what promised to be a most delightful voyage.

He had a splendid ship, the Star-back, and she was loaded with a cargo of lumber for Delagoa Bay, North Africa. We started from Puget Sound on October 17, and the children and I were as comfortable as on an Atlantic liner.

But at 10 o'clock on the night of November 3 the cry of "Fire!" was started by the forward lookout. Flames were shooting up from the forepeak. The cargo of lumber was afire.

My husband and his crew fought the fire with desperation, but it kept breaking out afresh on every side. In four hours the big ship was ablaze from stem to stern.

My husband then ordered the three boats to be made ready. They were loaded with provisions and casks of water. I and the children and my husband were in the largest of the boats, but it was also the frailest.

When the order came to lower away I gathered my children in my arms and felt that we were being dropped down to death. We pushed our way into the black night and watched our ship burn down to the water's edge.

There were two other boats with us. One was in charge of the first mate, Charles McDonald, my husband's cousin, and the other in command of Second Mate Howard. A line was passed from one boat to the other to keep them all together.

The fourth day out the second mate put his boat loose in hopes of getting in better alone. We never saw him after that and he was probably lost.

On the twelfth day the first mate's boat capsized and the cook was drowned. The rest of the men were in our boat, making fifteen in all, which crowded us so that we could scarcely move. We had to throw overboard everything but the clothing we wore and our canned food and water cask.

Then our real sufferings began. Because we had had a pint of water a day apiece; now our allowance was cut down to half a pint.

My children and I were huddled together toward the stern of the boat. The ship's carpenter had rigged up a little awning of blankets to shield us from the hot sun by day. But the waves would wash over us, and at night squalls came up, soaking everything.

I could have endured this well enough, but it was hard on the poor little darlings. You see, my boy Howard is but seven years old, my little girl, Mand, five years, while my baby, Gladys, is only nineteen months.

As our water supply got lower and lower every one of us felt the parching fever coming on. It raged like fire through our veins by day, and at night kept us from sleep.

But worse times were to come. The storms set in. Squalls burst upon us and heavy gales rocked our little boat, and the angry seas poured into the little craft, wetting the blankets and all our clothing.

Then the gales became more frequent, and I felt sure we could not reach land in that leaky old boat. An allowance of water was down still lower. We had plenty of hard bread and canned fruits and meats. I packed of nothing but the fruit.

The short allowance of water made the situation serious, but the men behaved like heroes. They never made complaint, and took their turns sitting out the boat. But often when had just tucked the children in their blankets a sea would almost fill the boat and leave us wetter than ever.

At length we saw land. It was the twentieth day. My husband had pointed to the man who first saw the shore a big glass of water. He himself won the reward.

The land we had made was Hookers, and next day at noon we were ashore. The natives came outside the reef, and we were put into one of their boats and taken ashore. I staggered like a drunken man. My limbs refused to support me. I fell on my knees on the sandy beach, with my little ones about me, and again thanked the All-Seeing One for our deliverance.

We took passage from Honolulu to San Francisco, where I am writing this.

An Unnamed Hero.

Chaplain Cassard, of the Indians, recently contributed a lot of unwritten history of the naval night of San-ago when Teresa's feet was washed. It was just after the Maria gale had gone ashore on the rocks, she was on fire and flames were shooting from her in every part. Dead and dying sailors were lying on the rocks, the dying fearfully watching the flames and offering up prayers for salvation. Those who had escaped made their way to shore, some sitting in liberty upon the mountain-side others waiting capture by the American ships crews then coming up their rescue. A boat load from the Indians had put off and was the first to reach the shore after the Teresa had struck. Chaplain Cassard was one of the rescuing party.

The Teresa's sailors on shore, most of them naked, others with but a thin garment, gazed in fear at the Jackie, many expecting to be killed. But they had come on an errand of mercy and soon made their mission known.

In the midst of this carnage of war the Chaplain saw an American sailor put off toward the Teresa, two hundred feet distant, in a small boat. But he was then going off on the broken ship, shells were exploding in every direction, and through the rents in the vessel's side the dull glare of flames showed only too clearly the sailor's peril from the explosion of the Teresa's magazines. Yet he kept on. Up a dangling rope he went, hand over hand, and reached the deck.

Those on shore saw him pull a revolver. Presently its sharp crack was heard, and the sailor, oblivious to danger, walked along, shooting at regular intervals.

"At the risk of his life," Chaplain Cassard said, "this hero had gone aboard that Spanish vessel, knowing that he would be killed, but he was determined to save the lives of those who were confined there with no possibility of escape. Thinking not of himself, knowing he might never come back alive, he went into that volcano of death that the poor brutes might not suffer. I saw the heads of the great oxen. They were standing with their backs to the fire, quivering with fear. I saw him going from one to another, shooting all. There he staid until the last dumb brute had been killed. Then, with the flames curling around him, the sides of the ship a red heat, he calmly went down the rope into his boat and came ashore, where he disappeared among the crowd of sailors. None of us ever found out this man's name. He is an unnamed hero, and shows of what stuff the men of the American navy are composed."

Major Hazley's Race For Life.

Major Hazley will never tire of telling how he ran a neck-and-neck race with death over a railroad trestle and came out by the skin of his teeth.

The Major, an expert engineer, has charge of the construction of the new railroad bridge across Pearl River, near Jackson, Miss.

The Major, of course, knew the train schedule, knew how long it would take him to cross the bridge. One morning, being anxious to reach the western shore of the river, he resolved to take a risk. An express train was almost due, but the Major felt that he could clear the trestle before the engine came in sight. He was in the middle of the trestle when the express was seen rapidly approaching the bridge. At once the Major realized his position. He was face to face with death. If he remained on the bridge he would be run down. If he jumped into the river he would be killed by the fall.

The Major turned and ran—ran literally for his life. But in great leaps the train gained upon him, so that presently he could hear the whirr of the wheels as the monster bore down upon him.

He had cleared the bridge, was only a short distance from the edge of the trestle. Looked down, saw a sand bar, darted off the track, leaped headlong fifty feet and fell plump, soft and easy, into a bed of sand.

Then the onlookers, pale with fright, saw the Major pick himself up and walk away—a little shaken, but unharmed.

Like Robinson Crusoe's Experience.

Jack Schmidt, a Skagway hermit, hunter and prospector, has had a Robinson Crusoe experience that seldom comes to man in real life. Nineteen long days he managed to exist on rocky Chilcat Island in Alaska, where he had been washed up by the terrible storms that so nearly destroyed the steamer Topua. A few birds and a land otter were his only provisions.

He was rescued when half dead by the steamer City of Olympia, and on recovery became mate of the boat that saved him. Schmidt left Skagway November 17 in a Columbia River fishing boat bound for Juneau. He had made about twenty miles when a terrible gale occurred. His rudder was washed away and the wind swept him down on the shores of Chilcat Island. His boat was doomed, but Schmidt, who is an old-time seaman, was determined to save his life. As the waves took his boat over the first reef, he jumped overboard, holding his rifle over his head.

Swimming with it well out of the water, he soon reached the shore. The boat was dashed to pieces against the rocks. Chilcat Island has always been deserted by the Indians, and game is scarce. He managed to shoot an eagle on his second day on the island and ate it raw. His blanket washed on the beach, and he was able to protect himself slightly against the cold wind. For the remaining seventeen days he lived on two sea gulls, four bluebirds, and a twenty-pound land otter, all of which fell victims to his rifle.

Brin Didn't Like the Sample.

A wooden leg saved the life of a young man named Kelly, who lives near Lackawanna, Pike County, Penn. Kelly was returning from a visit to the home of his sweetheart at Barryville, a few miles distant, late on Sunday night, when he was chased by a bear. A wooden leg impeded his progress, and the animal soon overtook him. With one effort his paw Kelly was sent sprawling. The bear pounced upon him and began chewing on the wooden leg, but after consuming half the leg, trunks and shoe, Brin evidently became disgusted and walked away. Kelly reached home nearly frozen, but thankful that his life was saved.

## LAND IN LONDON "CITY" THAT'S WORTH UNTOLD MILLIONS.

### Would Be Nearly Covered by the Gold Dollars It Would Take to Buy It.

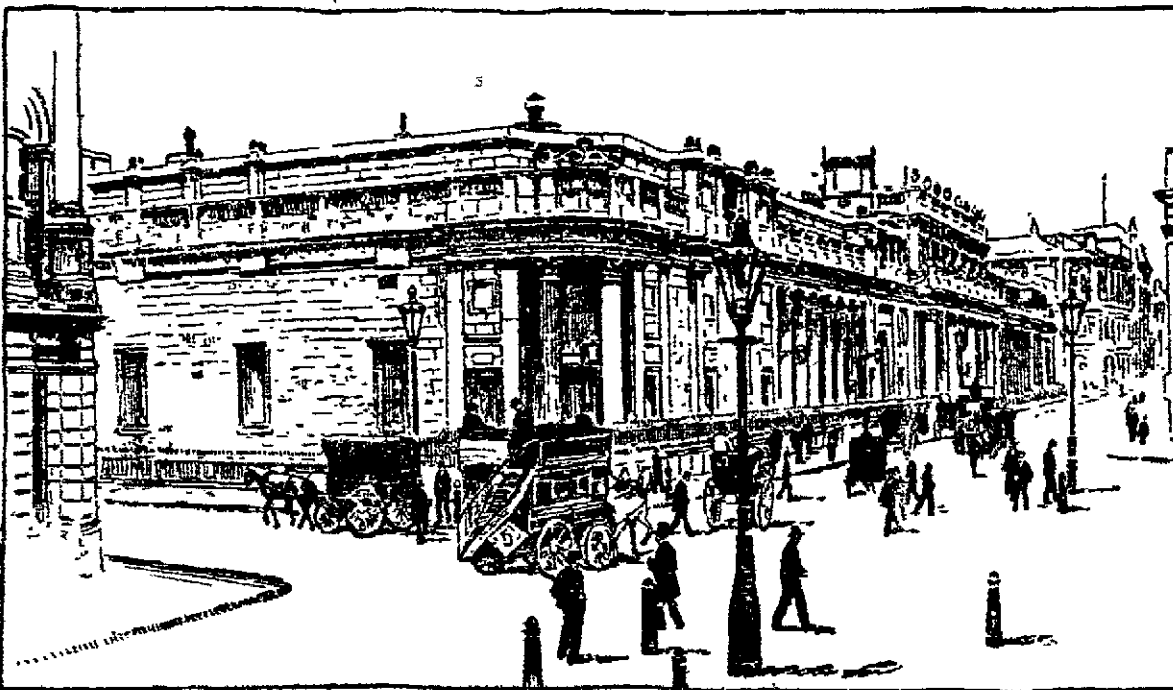
(London Letter)

One would naturally suppose that the highest priced land in the world would be in the world's largest city, and I have just been surprised by the results of inquiry on the subject apropos of the fact that conservative old London is having a quiet but vast real estate boom in its innermost "midst."

Prices of land in the center of the little city of 29,000 inhabitants, which is the real city of London, about which the world's metropolis sprawls, and which has its own separate government, have doubled and in some instances tripled in the last four years; yet today the most valuable plot of ground in the heart of this wonderful little city is estimated to be worth only about \$7,000,000 an acre, or \$160 a square foot, whereas J. Pierpont Morgan "reorganizes" his railroads

foot, considerably less, it will be noted, than the record-breaking artificial price previously obtained on the same Lombard street, which is the Wall street of London. It was on this Lombard street sale that Baker & Sons, the auctioneers, made for me the estimate on the Bank of England property which I have quoted. That ultra-conservative estimate, it should be noted, does not take into account the rise in values since the Lombard street sale, and with all due acknowledgment to Baker & Sons, is probably much too low.

This same firm a few weeks ago sold a lease which has attracted attention all over the world, and which will indicate accurately to those interested in real estate the condition of the market in London. The site offered was somewhat more than an acre, two blocks north of the bank.



THE BANK OF ENGLAND, STANDING ON THE MOST VALUABLE LAND IN THE HEART OF THE EXTRAORDINARY LITTLE CORPORATION OF LONDON.

at the corner of Broad and Wall streets in New York on land of which apart cost \$350 a square foot—and more than a quarter of a century ago at that. But that was, of course, an artificial price. The land was so necessary for the Drexel building that the owners could charge about what they liked for it. Judged by such transactions, London is ahead, for a Lombard street banking-house is said to have paid on one occasion \$800 a square foot for a little patch of land on their street. They had to have it, whatever the price, and paid accordingly.

It is a one-story building that stands on the dearest land in London. There isn't a window in the building, although the structure spreads itself lavishly over four acres of ground, and it is as ugly as a grimy old stone sarcophagus could be. It is occupied by "the old lady of Threadneedle street," the Bank of England, and, although the actual value of the land on which it rests is estimated at \$28,000,000, it couldn't be bought for all of the \$100,000,000 of sterling in gold and silver which sleep in the bank's gloomy vaults, like the Rhinegold.

Hard to Make an Estimate.

It is about as difficult to put an estimate on land in the city proper as it is to say how much the Queen should charge for her crown if she wanted to sell it. Not an inch of available land is left from the Temple to the Tower, and there have been practically no sales in late years except one in Lombard street at the rate of \$5,000,000 an acre—rather less than \$120 a square

and included a few glimpses of the London Wall built in the days of Nero or not long after. It was the largest area ever submitted to public competition in the city in the present generation, and after spirited bidding it brought an offer of \$85,000 a year for a period of eighty-eight years, and this offer was accepted. The magnitude of the operation will be more apparent if one realizes that when the lessee returns this acre to its owners he will have paid \$7,480,000 merely for the use of it. As the plot was really somewhat larger than an acre, the estimate on the total sum a square foot that will be paid for the use of it for eighty-eight years is \$155. There are not many square feet of land on the face of the globe that would command that price at absolute sale, to say nothing of a lease.

The actual city of London contains only 681 acres, and, except for the acre of which New York's Wall street, from Broad to Broadway, is about the center, they are already the most valuable acres in the world. They would average about \$3,000,000 apiece, judged by the extremely conservative estimate on the bank property, which is the most desirable in the city.

The Inhabitants.

The most of the 29,000 actual inhabitants of this extraordinary city of gold—for you could cover the greater part of each square foot with the gold dollars that would be needed to buy it—are humble folk, whose annual incomes would not buy half enough of the ground they live on to bury them

in, and they are decreasing annually in number. At night there are nearly 5,000 vacant buildings in this richest place on earth. In daytime it is populated by nearly half a million persons, and temporarily occupied or visited by some 900,000 more—all this on a patch of ground a mile and a half long and less than a mile wide. It is scarcely any wonder that land prices have begun to soar in the congested spot, especially as the relief afforded to the crowded places of New York and Chicago—the sky-scraper—is denied by law to London. In consequence one finds corporations rated at millions doing business in one dingy floor, with clerks huddled together like school-boys, under gas lights that burn all day long. But even with this economy of space the demand for room is increasing, until it seems as if this tiny city within a city would burst before long, or else take two day and night shifts, two firms occupying the same quarters at different times of the day. Yet with all this phenomenal crowding, no one dreams of abrogating the law against high buildings. A London banker to whom I suggested this remedy was so astounded at such audac-

## RECENT INVENTIONS.

An improved holding device for over-shoes is formed of a pair of pivoted arms surrounding the top of the heel, with a spring pawl on the pivot, which locks them in place after they are gripped around the shoe heel.

For use in mining the beds of rivers for gold an improved dredge has an endless chain of steel buckets arranged to bring up portions of the river bed, after it has been loosened by a hydraulic ram mounted on the dredge.

To fasten a key in the lock so it cannot be turned from the outside a new escutcheon plate has a hinged member on one side, which swings to the center of the plate, a slot in the end engaging the flat portion of the key to lock it.

Fish can be rapidly scaled by a new implement, which is of semicylindrical shape, and has teeth on its edges, with a toothed brace running across the center, the scales being more easily removed by the teeth than with a smooth blade.

In a new automatic pen-ejecting holder a sleeve slides on the handle, with a fixed under portion which forms a clamp when the sleeve is brought forward to hold the pen in place, releasing it instantly when the sleeve is drawn back by the hand.

An improved scale bar for use on typewriters has a roughened surface extending parallel with the graduations, adapted to receive temporary pencil marks to serve as a guide to the operator in setting the carriage for certain kinds of work.

An improved ventilator for rooms is formed of a gauze screen set in an aperture, cut in the lower sash of the window, with an adjustable damper by which the passage can be closed, the screen keeping out the dust that would enter if the sash were raised.

An Englishman has patented a concealed fort for coast defense, having the sides and roof composed of armor plate, with two sliding armor-plates in front to close and protect the gun when not in use, the fort being covered with earth to hide it from an enemy.

An Ohio man has designed a table which can be used for banquets, the upper portion being extensible and disclosing a vertically movable fountain, having a tray beneath to catch the water, with an aperture plate in which the stems of flowers are inserted.

An automatic weather strip has been patented for use on doors, being hinged to the bottom of the door, with an arm pressed against the casing as the door closes to drop the strip over the crack between the door and the sill, the strip raising as the door is opened.

Oil can be discharged into cups placed out of reach on machinery by the use of a new oil can, which is carried by a long rod and has the nozzle at the bottom, with an interior valve operated by a cord attached to the rod, extending down within reach of the hand.

Chimneys are easily cleaned by a new machine, a brush of the same shape as the chimney being suspended on a rope running between pulleys at the top and bottom of the chimney, with a crank attached to the lower pulley to revolve it and draw the brush up and down.

## FACTS OF REAL INTEREST.

The largest ruby in the world is in the British state crown.

Woman's hair usually begins to grow gray when she is about 35.

Rapid growth of the finger nails is considered to indicate good health.

Only one out of every 1,000 married people live to keep their golden wedding day.

The average age at which women marry in civilized countries is said to be 23½ years.

A physician calculates that it takes eight times the strength to go upstairs that is required for the same distance on the level.

The Chinese have long been aware that the impressions of no two thumbs, even of the same individual, are alike; and impressions of every criminal's thumb are taken by the police and numbered for reference.

There are some curious superstitions concerning waves. The Arab sailors believe that the high seas off the coast of Abyssinia are enchanted, and whenever they find themselves among them they recite verses which they suppose have a tendency to subdue them.

## WHERE NUTS COME FROM.

Walnuts grew originally in Persia, the Caucasus, China, North America and Europe.

Almonds are found in Asia, Barbary and Morocco. Those we get are imported from Malaga.

Cocoanuts come from the East Indies, the West Indies and the islands of the Pacific near the equator.

Hazel nuts grow in Europe, Russian Asia, North Africa and North America. Filberts are a species of hazelnuts that grow in Greece.

Hickory nuts are an American product and we export them in large numbers to Europe, where they are found good eating. Pecans belong to the hickory family.

Pist chin nuts come from Syria, and the Greeks are very fond of them. Chestnuts form a portion of the daily food of the Mediterranean nations, though in America they are not ground into flour, but are eaten simply as nuts.

Why isn't a hand organ grinding out a waltz?

## WEALTH

and

## POVERTY.



"O dear! I am so weary of this constant round of parties, dinners, balls, cards and theaters. What on earth shall I do now?"

Has a Menagerie.

Mrs. Foy of Brookdale, Chicago has the most wonderful garden menagerie. Her cottage stands on an ordinary city lot, only 25 by 125 feet. At present her menagerie consists of one horse, 246 chickens, fifteen hens, a rooster, two rabbits, one goat, one kid, twenty-five ducklings, three goslings, one dog, three turkeys, one canary bird, one cat, one kitten, two doves and three guinea chicks. They are all healthy and her garden is extremely neat.



"O dear! I am so tired of hunger poverty, toil and want. What on earth shall I do now?"—Ram's Horn.

Question of Washing.

It has been the custom from time immemorial for the lion ton in the British Isles to send their washing to the south of France, as the women there were thought to have a particularly delicate touch, best adapted to the cleansing of superfine linen. And now it has been discovered that the elite of the republic are sending their dirty linen to England, as the English washerwomen are thought to excel the French in handling such fabrics.

Correct Stationery.

Fashion has decreed any amount of embellishment on the up-to-date stationery. A young woman may use her crest or coat-of-arms, or may adopt a device to suit her taste. These should be placed in the upper left corner of the writing paper or in the middle of the sheet, about two inches from the top. The flap of the envelope may be similarly decorated unless sealing wax is used. Cream and the various shades of blue are most popular.

He Couldn't Tell.

"Tommy," asked a mother of her 4-year-old son, "where did that hole in the window come from?" "I don't know, mama," replied the little fellow. "Are you sure you don't?" she asked. "Course I am," answered Tommy. "I throwed my ball a while ago and then I saw the hole, but, honestly, I don't know where it came from."

The Deadly Trolley in Egypt.

In the first four weeks after the opening of the electric road in Cairo, Egypt, it is said that no less than eighty persons were killed, and since that time the weekly average of victims is seven or eight. This very high rate of casualties is supposed to be due in part to the imperfect sight of many natives in consequence of the prevalent eye diseases, but fully as much is due perhaps to the fact that they are unfamiliar with such swift-moving vehicles.

# A TALK WITH MADAME DREYFUS

Her Story About Her Husband, the Famous Prisoner of Devil's Island.

[This interview with Madame Dreyfus has been obtained by Miss Mary Spencer Warren only after great difficulties. Her correspondence while she was in Paris was tampered with, and even the letters to our office have met with similar treatment.]

I am writing this in Paris, where nearly every question of the day is relegated to the background, and the Dreyfus case is still the one absorbing topic of the hour. Furthermore, I have just returned to the city from a long and interesting chat with the much-to-be-pitied, brave and true-hearted lady who is one of the victims of this nineteenth century tragedy. It is not easy accurately to picture the situation here—the difficulty one has in gaining even the location of Madame Alfred Dreyfus. People are simply afraid to say what they know, and whatever their own private opinion may be, they would rather not state it, or, in fact, be drawn into any conversation on the subject. Said a prominent French personage to me when we were discussing the matter together: "Don't write to Madame Dreyfus and trust to the post, your letter will be opened. Go to her, or if you have anything you wish to say by letter, send a trustworthy messenger, or deliver it personally." This from a country whose boast is "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity!"

For some time now Madame has resided at a little village on the Seine, a few miles out of Paris. Here she can obtain greater seclusion for herself, with fresh country air and the delights of a garden for her children. The village is beautifully situated, and the house stands in a charming garden, bright with flower-beds and lawn, flanked by pine, acacia and other trees. The letter which I had carefully deposited in the hands of a servant of the house two days before had prepared Madame Dreyfus for my visit, and in a few moments after I arrived we were engaged in an animated conversation.

The first thing of which I became convinced was that the lady with whom I was talking was extremely anxious to avoid all unnecessary publicity. Well aware of the great interest at the countries of Europe are taking in the painful case of her husband, and compelled as she is by the force of circumstances to keep herself before the public, yet she shrank palpably from self advertisement, and would prefer, if possible, to live altogether apart from the world. "For the children's sake," a bright, cheerful face betrays the aching heart that must be the lot of her who is forcibly separated from one who is dearer to her than life itself. And for "the children's sake" the mother has an added desire for seclusion. The bright-eyed, merry, and altogether light-hearted little ones do not understand the sad tragedy that has darkened their home, they think that their father is traveling, and talk joyfully of his return, planning in their artless way the many things to be done when "father comes home." It is better to keep them in ignorance as long as possible, and in response to my request for photographs, Madame Dreyfus tells me that she is sorry to have to refuse, but that she does not wish either her own or her children's features to become familiar to the public. There are no photographs of either of them in existence, and she would rather that such continue to be the case. One could not press the matter—it would be both indecorous and unkind; but when I sought permission to reproduce the portrait of Captain Dreyfus, I was rather surprised to hear that the gentleman had only been photographed once in his life—that was many years ago, when he was a young lieutenant—it was done by a friend and bore very little resemblance to the clever and energetic Captain of the Staff of more recent days. Any portrait which has appeared of either husband or wife is neither authentic nor authorized, and is, in fact, only imaginative. Madame has no photograph of her husband in the house, neither has she the remotest scrap of his writing. The reason for the non-possession of the latter is obvious, the authorities were too anxious to establish the guilt of the captain to leave much in the house which might be helpful to his defenders.

Much is said about the monthly letters the unhappy prisoner at the Ile du Diable sends to his wife, but no one need land the leniency of the Government in this respect—these letters never reach their destination. They go to the Central prison and are there destroyed. It is only what the authorities are pleased to allow which ultimately reaches Madame Dreyfus. Even then the contents are well beyond all expression, and though the captain declares his trust in God, and believes his innocence will be ultimately established before the world, yet he cannot prevent the ring of despair at his lot and the occasional expression of acute suffering becoming paramount. His devoted love for his wife runs through every epistle, and one cannot but feel the deepest sympathy for the unfortunate soldier in his gloomy exile when he writes such words as the following: "How all my love for you comes home to me at this moment! It is solely the thought of you, my poor darling, that enables me to struggle on. To think that I am accused of the most monstrous crime a soldier can commit! Even to-day it seems to me that I am the sport of a horrible nightmare; but rest assured that if I am unsuccessful in tracing this Calvary to the end

it will be for your sake, my poor darling; it will be to avoid for you a fresh sorrow in addition to all those you have already supported. Your courage, your devotion, are sublime; you are assuredly one of the noblest women of the world; my admiration for you is such that if I succeed in drinking my bitter cup to the dregs it will be in order to be worthy of your heroism. I wring my hands in grief for you and for our children! All around me is profound silence, broken only by the moaning of the sea. Do not weep, dearest; I will struggle to the last minute for your sake and for that of my children. Embrace them tenderly for me."

Words cannot describe the love of poor Alfred Dreyfus for his children, and they are children to be proud of. Pierre, his mother tells me, is the living image of his father. He is tall, well-built, and thoroughly manly, giving the impression of a more advanced age than the seven years which can actually be credited to him. He has a high forehead, large, dark eyes, nose of the Grecian type, and a firm but sweet-tempered mouth; a very intelligent, bright boy in every respect. He still remembers his father, spite of the four years which have separated them, and he evidences the most profound love for the mother to whom he is so dear. The little Suzanne resembles her mother very closely in features, but, unlike her, has very fair hair and big blue eyes. "Great as is your trouble," said I to Madame Dreyfus, "it would be far greater were it not for the children." And the mother's answer was one of almost unutterable thankfulness that so much comfort was accorded her.

Need I say that it is extremely painful to Madame Dreyfus to recall the past? Her marriage, unlike many in France, was one of pure affection, and over the first few years of wedded existence no cloud came. The husband was absorbed in his profession and his home, and the wife in her duties, Captain Dreyfus was invariably with his wife; in her own words, "We were all in all to each other." What it must have been to such a couple when they were suddenly and forcibly torn from each other no pen can describe. Without a sign or a word to warn them of the impending catastrophe, Captain Dreyfus was arrested at the instigation of the secret police, and charged with selling army secrets to a foreign government. Held guilty by the army and the country before he was tried, a secret court-martial professed to prove him so, and the unhappy man was sentenced to be degraded from his army rank and to suffer perpetual imprisonment. It was said at the time that the country to whom the secrets were sold was Germany, an additional cause for the howl of hatred which was directed against the so-called traitor. But there are not wanting many in the country now—and I have conversed with numbers this week—who believe that Russia, and not Germany, was the country, and that in the face of recent events the French simply dare not make the papers public—or, at any rate, would resist doing so until the last possible moment. Strong pressure has now been brought to bear upon the authorities, starting revelations have taken place, certain documents in the case have been proved to be forgeries—why not all? A very cursory examination of the writing of French officers shows a striking family likeness; mistake as to authorship is probable, and imitation would not be an impossible feat, and this is the steadfast opinion of Madame Dreyfus. A terrible mistake has been made, her husband's writing does closely resemble the famous bordereau, and this has been the primary cause of all the mischief. Having once found him guilty, the War Office has persistently refused to entertain the remotest idea of his innocence, but has gone on wilfully to deepen his apparent guilt and shield themselves—at his expense—from their initial blunder. Madame Dreyfus is absolutely certain that a thorough reaction has set in, and that thousands of honest French hearts are sharing her faith in her husband's integrity and honesty to his profession and country; but she perfectly agreed with me that it was not safe for friends to give expression to such sentiments. When one's movements and visitors are watched, and one's correspondence closely inspected, can such conclusions be wended at?

Madame Dreyfus is not one to make a display of her grief, but it has smitten her hard, and all her natural bravery and self-command cannot keep her mouth from quivering and her tones from faltering when she tells how the blow literally stunned her, and how for a long time she could not actually realize the truth of it all. And the final interview between husband and wife! Concerning this Madame can only recall the bitter agony they both endured and her own imploring appeals to her husband to face the trouble and not sink under it; to trust to her untiring endeavors to establish his guiltlessness before the world and restore him to their midst with unshuffled honor.

Madame Dreyfus cannot speak too strongly of the absolute honesty and integrity of her husband—a man, she asserts, "who would not only never be capable of a mean action, but utterly abhorred underhand tactics and shifty intrigues. Neither wealth nor advancement would have won him

from the path of simple duty; and it is my implicit belief in knowledge of all this which has given me courage to continue the unequal contest, and assures me that God will eventually completely establish his innocence. In two or three months I hope to have him with me again, for I am sure that when all the papers are examined at the court the truth will come to light." The devoted wife inspires me with her faith and courage, but I can only grasp her hand in silent sympathy and presently assure her that every Englishwoman is feeling for her in her great trouble, and each and all would rejoice to see her own hopes realized and Captain Dreyfus triumphantly restored to his family.

Do you want to know something of Madame's appearance? Picture to yourself, then, a lady, tall, majestic, yet graceful, with a wealth of dark hair beautifully arranged, a clear complexion, large, expressive eyes, and a sweet though sad smile. A face that shows marks of suffering, but on which the predominant expressions are straightforwardness and kindness. Emphatically, Lucie Dreyfus is a lady of great beauty.—Cassell's Magazine.

## ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

Some of the Processes Connected With Its Manufacture Explained.

Roquefort cheese, the delight of modern epicures, is made of a mixture of goat and sheep milk. The reputation of this cheese extends back into dim antiquity, and Pliny mentioned it in his writings.

It is made chiefly from the milk of Lazard goats and sheep, and in the records of France it is stated that, in the year 1886, 250,000 sheep and goats out of a flock of 400,000 gave enough milk for the making of 7,150,000 pounds of cheese.

In the manufacture of Roquefort cheese the sheep and goats are milked in the evening, after their return from the pastures, and after they have been allowed to rest for an hour or so.

The evening's milk is heated almost to the boiling point, and then it is set aside. In the morning it is skimmed, heated to ninety-eight degrees and mixed with the morning's milk for coagulation. The curd is well kneaded with the hands and pressed in layers into molds with perforated bottoms. A thin layer of moldy bread is put between each layer of curd.

The object of this is to hasten the "ripening" of the cheese by supplying the germs of the green mold peculiar to cheese. The bread used for this purpose is made before the preceding Christmas of about equal parts of summer and winter barley, with plenty of sour dough, and some vinegar.

When moldy enough, it is ground and sifted, moistened with water, and kept from the air until used in making the cheese.

The curd remains in the molds for three or four days. Then they are taken to the market in Roquefort, where they are sold to the different makers of Roquefort cheese.

These manufacturers continue the ripening of the cheeses by placing them in the very damp caves which abound in the precipitous walls of the limestone hill which almost completely surrounds the village.

The cheeses are left in the caves sometimes more than a month, during which time salt and brine are rubbed into them, and they are picked frequently with long needles to let the salt penetrate into them and also to accelerate the process of molding.

## Monkeys as Cash Testers.

It is said that the great apes of Siam are in request among the Siamese merchants as cashiers in their counting houses. Vast quantities of base coins are known to be in circulation in Siam, and, according to advices from that scorched-up little oriental kingdom, no living human can discriminate between the good and the bad coinage with as much accuracy as these apes. These monkey cashiers possess the faculty of distinguishing the rude Siamese counterfeits in such an extraordinary degree that no trained banker can compete with them in their unique avocation. In plying his trade the ape cashier meditatively puts each coin presented to him in his mouth and tests it with grave deliberation. From two to five seconds is all the time this intelligent animal requires in making up his decision. If the coin is all right it is carefully deposited in the proper receptacle; if base it is thrown violently to the floor, while the coin tester makes known his displeasure at being presented with the counterfeit by giving vent to much angry chattering.—St. Louis Republic.

## Rapid Transit For Mail.

An extraordinary scheme has been mooted in India, namely, one for the construction of a pneumatic tube line 1400 miles in length, between London and Bombay, for the transportation of mails. The theory is that these could thus be conveyed from the city to city in twenty-four hours. The engineering difficulties include the great height of some of the mountains to be crossed in Asia Minor and the maintenance of power-houses in remote places. This air-pipe project is still very much in the air.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## How He Did It.

A Sussex laborer who was giving evidence in a case of manslaughter, arising out of a quarrel of two companions, one of whom had been killed by the other hitting him with his pickaxe, gave the following lucid description of the act. "You see, he pecked me with a peck, and he pecked me with a peck, and if he'd pecked me with his peck as hard as he pecked me with his peck he'd killed me instead of 'he killin' o' he'."—London Chronicle.

# The Costliest Piano Forte

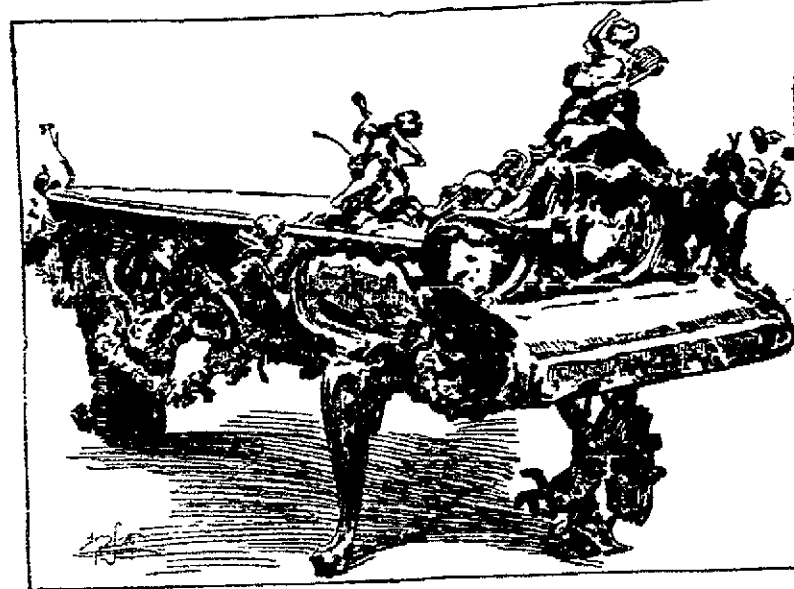
Jan Van Beers, the famous Belgian artist, who has painted so many portraits of celebrated women, owns the most remarkable house in Paris, and has given years to the study of interior decoration.

"It was my desire," he said in this connection, "to design and produce the most beautiful piano of ancient or modern times. After much careful work, I have completed my design, and the piano will be finished for the Paris exposition of 1900."

The body of the piano is of natural

"I have tried as far as possible," said Van Beers, "to convert those parts of the piano which are ordinarily ungraceful and awkward into something decorative and harmonious."

The pedals, which generally represent a lyre, are replaced by the owner's initials. One bronze cupid, at the touch of a spring, offers his violinello as support for the cover when open. This cover is lined with small plaques of ivory, each surrounded by a Louis XV. frame of bronze, where some day distinguished musicians will write



wood, tinted green; the legs, garlands, cupids and all the ornamentations are of bronze, gilded and chased by the ablest sculptor of Louis XV. bronzes in Paris.

The five sketches which appear on the sides and in the front of the piano are paintings by Jan Van Beers, representing the four seasons and a minuet danced in the park of a grand seigneur in the days of Louis XV., all after the manner of Watteau.

their names, using for this purpose the sheath and arrow of a cupid at the left, which have been ingeniously converted into inkstand and pen.

The music, resting upon a small frame of bronze, which glides forward upon a spring, is lighted by two delicate electric flowers, and the musician is thus left in an agreeable half light. The total cost of the piano will be not less than \$20,000.

## EARLIEST STRIKE.

When Pharaoh Was Building a New Temple at Thebes.

The earliest strike occurred about 1450 B. C. or upward of thirty-three centuries ago, says the St. Louis Republic. Pharaoh was building a new temple of Thebes. The masons received very little cash, but a quantity of provisions, which the contractor thought sufficient, was handed to them on the first day of each month. Sufficient or not, they mostly ate it before the time had elapsed. On one occasion many of them had nothing left quite early in the month, so they marched to the contractor's house, before which they squatted and refused to budge until justice was done. The contractor persuaded them to lay their distress before Pharaoh, who was about to visit the works, and he gave them a handsome supply of corn, and so all went on well for that month. But the same state of things occurred by the middle of next month, and for some days the men struck work. Various conferences took place, but the men declined to do a stroke until they were given another supply of food. They declared the clerks had cheated them, used false weights, and so forth, familiar enough complaints in this country under the truck system. The contractor not complying with their demands they marched to the governor of the city to lay their grievances before him, and he tried to get them to return to work by smooth words, but that was no use, and they insisted

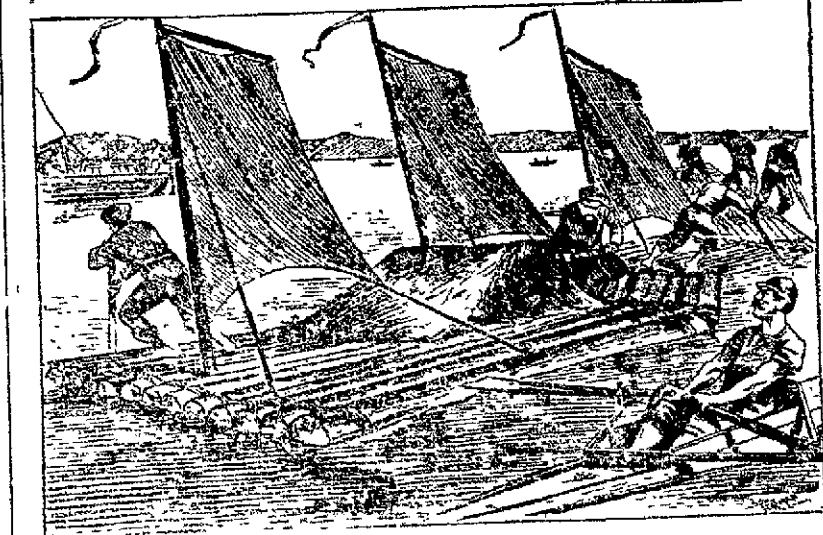
## OPEN-AIR CAROL SINGING

Religion Too Exclusively an Affair of Church-Gong Nowdays.

M. A. T. Quiller Couch in the Christmas number of the Pall Mall Magazine says that we are making religion too exclusively an affair of church-gong nowadays. "The old Christmas carols, for instance, were written to be sung in the open air or in the halls and kitchens of private houses. They will not bear translation to the quite different atmosphere of the church. I am not talking only of those who mix up eating and drinking with piety, but of those who are merely pious. 'God rest you merry, gentlemen,' has not the note which suits what people call 'the sacred edifice,' and 'Joseph Was an Old Man,' 'I Saw Three Ships,' and 'The First Good Joy,' are plainly impossible. Yet these, rightly sung, are all eloquent of devotion, and it seems a great pity to lose them by forcing all devotional song within church doors.

"Why or on what grounds, should devotional song be so caged? Are not those who strive after this drawing a line which may easily be misunderstood as limiting praise itself within church walls? You cannot expect the habit of a thankful mind to strive where you forbid its expression. I am told that the clergy frown upon household carol singing because they believe it encourages the singers to drink. Why, then, let them take the thing in hand themselves and see that too much drink is neither taken nor

# TIMBER FOR THE BALTIC—FLOATING RAFTS DOWN THE VISTULA.



on having food. At last, to get rid of them, he drew up an order for corn on the public granary and the strike was at an end.

## Foot of Venus

Clara—I see Cynthia has decorated her room with guns, pistols, swords and the like. Corn—Yes, she always has been a great girl for having arms around her.—Yonkers Statesman

## She Indorsed It.

A young woman who had a check for \$25 on a certain bank presented it at the cashier's desk and he politely said: "You will please indorse it, miss." She took it over to the desk and wrote on the back "I want this money awful bad yours truly please pay the bearer."

## De ends o' the latent n.

The Deacon—Surely, you would not regard as profane a man who uses the expression "Gee whizz?" The Parson—No—if that is what he means

## A Fatal Mistake.

"Madam," said the wanderer, "perhaps you may notice that I am almost disconcerted." "I don't talk Dutch," said the lady, as she slammed the door. "And I sized her up for Boston," sighed the wanderer, and slouched on.—What-to-Eat.

## Primitive Cruelty.

Little Ethel—Papa, why did old Bluebeard kill all his wives? Her Father—I—er—why, I suppose it was because he didn't know anything about divorces.

## SINCE SALLY CAME.

I could feel my heart a-goin' (Fitty-pat)  
When Sally came that mornin' with the ribbons on her hat  
But I s'ain't couldn't tell you where that heart o' mine was at  
When Sally came that mornin' with the ribbons on her hat

I know I was winter weather (Fitty-pat)  
When Sally came that mornin' with a ribbon on her hat  
But I know that I could tell her where I was days was at  
When Sally came that mornin' with the ribbons on her hat

When Sally came that mornin' (Fitty-pat)  
The birds, they sang o' summer—as they knowed what they was at  
An' Love's tangled in the ribbons, an' the curls beneath her hat  
Since Sally came that mornin' with the ribbons on her hat

—Atlanta Journal.

## PITH AND POINT.

"What's a dog pound, papa?"  
"Sixteen ounces. Now keep still."  
—Detroit Free Press.

"What is raised mostly in damp climates?" asked the teacher. "Umbrellas," replied Johnny.—Tit-Bits.

"How do you feel cats?" "Do you mean feed them to keep them or to drive them away?"—Chicago Record.

No one with proper pride will admit that he is a physical wreck, save in a suit for damages.—Archibon Globe.

"You say she is a business woman. What business is she interested in?" "Oh, everybody's."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

She—"I shall never marry a man with a title." He (surprised)—"Why, has your father lost his money?"—Chicago News.

Parson Primrose—"Did you know your mother was looking for you?" Freddie—"You bet! That's why she can't find me."—Judge.

"Yes, I lost my watch in the river once, and it kept on running for seven years." "The watch?" "Nah, the river."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fond lovers used to stroll around and gaze up at the stars. But if they did that now they'd get run over by the cars. —Chicago News.

"I am told that he is her fifth husband." "Say, it must be awful to a man to feel that his wife looks on him as a mere habit."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Oh! see that poor little rooster fighting with that great big one," said Edith, "with no one to stick up for him but—his tail-feathers."—Judge.

Mrs. Skimpson—"I think Mr. Smith must have liked the breakfast pie. He had two helpings of it." The Taciturn Boarder—"Possibly he did it on a wager."—Boston Transcript.

He—"Don't you women ever know what you want when you go shopping?" She—"Gracious, no! Why, what wouldn't be shopping; it would just be buying things."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Educated Filipino—"Yes, sir, it is said there are 7000 different dialects in use on these islands." American Soldier (from Connecticut)—"Wall, I swan! Educated Filipino—That makes 7001."—Chicago Tribune.

Music Publisher—"What did that tall, sad-looking fellow submit?" Assistant—"A comic song." Music Publisher—"And what did that jolly, rotund little fellow have?" Assistant—"A funeral march."—Up-to-Date.

The aged attorney looked keenly at the young lawyer. "Do you love my daughter?" he asked. The youngster hesitated. "Before I give you a direct answer, Judge," he said, with much earnestness, "I want you to pledge me your word that the information will not be used against me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

If a man is easily discouraged he will languish in obscurity.

A curbed temper is a noble steed to ride; an uncurbed temper is a wild horse that drags us at his heels.

There will always be a few people to linger on the outskirts of success and tell about how much better they could have done.

We live also by love. He who loves no one and is loved by no one, is not half alive. We need the daily bread of human affection.

Should misfortune overtake you, retrace, work harder, but never fly the track; confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance, should you then fail you will be honored; but shrink, and you'll be despised.

To live is to have justice, truth, reason, devotion, probity, sincerity, common sense, right and duty welded into the heart. To live is to know what one is worth, what one can do and should do. Life is conscience.

There is no use in breaking our heart against eternal laws. Try to burst through them and we are in prison. Live within their precincts, and we have the freedom of heaven and earth—time and eternity are at our service.

A man takes contradiction and advice much more easily than people think, but he will not hear it when violently given, even though it be well-founded. Hearts are flowers—they open to the soft-falling dew, but shut themselves up in the violent downpour of rain.

If we keep ourselves quiet where our lot has been cast, and do the duties appointed us, we shall find that things seek us in a wonderful manner. It is when we go out of our way to seek them that we miss what we most desire to find, or finding the letter of our hopes, we miss the spirit

